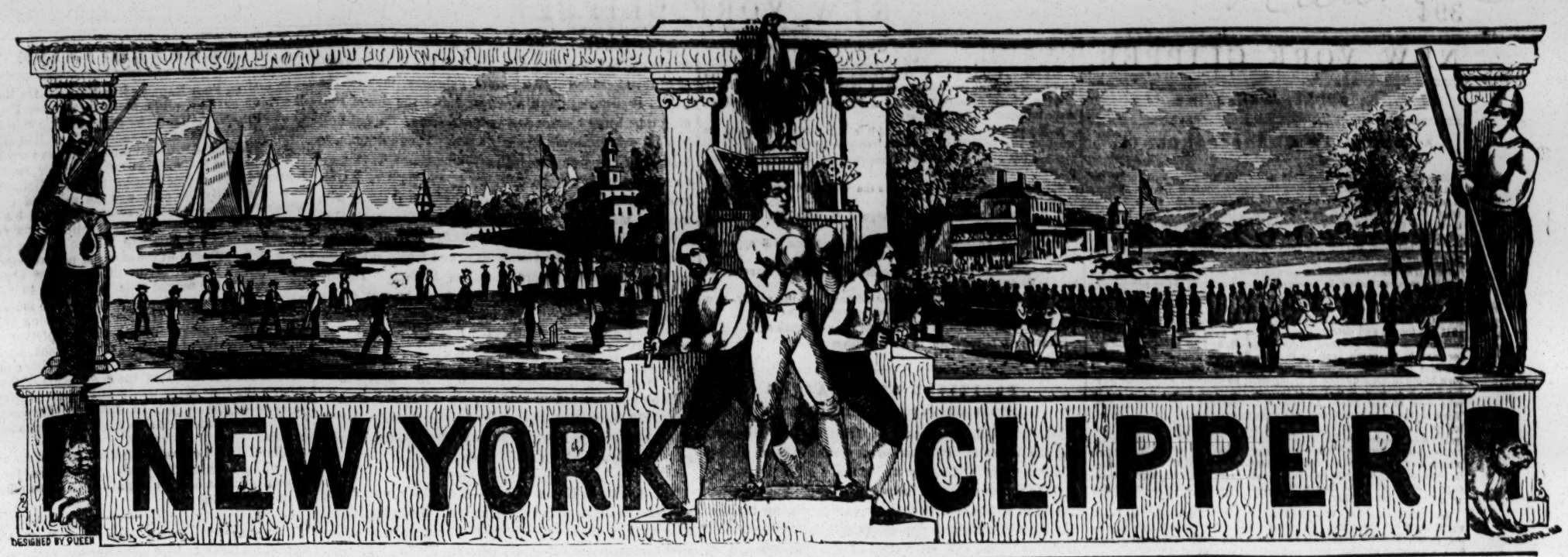

Vol. V.—No. 50. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 3, 1858. Four Cents.

DISEASES OF THE DOG.

DISTEMPER,—CONCLUDED.

The disposition to eat or gnaw any part of the body must be counteracted by mechanical measures. The limb or tail must be encased with leather or gutta percha. No application containing aloes, or any drug the dog distastes, will be of any avail. When the flesh is not sensitive, the palate is not nice, and the dog will eat away in spite of any seasoning. A mechanical obstruction is the only check that can be depended upon. A muzzle must be employed, if nothing else can be used; but generally a leather boot, or guttta percha case moulded to the part, has answered admirably. To the immediate place I apply a piece of wet lint, over which is put some oil silk, and the rag is kept constantly moist. The dose of the liquor arsenicalis is increased by one-fourth or one-half, and in a few days the morbid desire to injure itself ceases. After this the dressings are continued; and only when the recovery is perfect do I attempt to operate, no matter how serious may be the wound, or how terrible, short of mortifying, it may appear.

Tumors must be treated upon general principles; and only regarded as reasons for supporting the strength. They require no special directions at this place, but the reader is referred to that portion of the work in which they are dwelt upon.

To the genital organs of the male, when the discharge is abundant, a wash, consisting of a drachm of the solution of the chloride of zinc to an ounce of water, gently applied once or twice daily, is all that will be necessary. The paralysis of the bladder requires immediate attention. In the last stage, when exhaustion sets in, it is nearly always paralysed. Sometimes the retention of urine constitutes the leading and most serious symptom; and after the water has been once drawn off, the bladder may regain its tone, another operation rarely being needed. A professional friend, formerly my pupil, brought to me a dog which exhibited symptoms he could not interpret; it was in the advanced stage of distemper. It was disinclined to move, and appeared almost as if its hind-legs were partially paralysed. I detected the bladder was distended, and though the animal did not weigh more than 8 lb., 9½ oz. of urine were taken away by means of the catheter. From that time it improved, and is now well. There can be no doubt that a few hours' delay in that case would have sealed the fate of the dog. For the manner of introducing the catheter, and the way to discover when the urine is retained, the reader is referred to that part of the present work which treats especially on this subject.

Paralysis and chorea will be here dismissed with a like remark. To those diseases the reader must turn for their treatment; but I must here state, that before any measures specially intended to relieve either are adopted, the original disease should be first subdued, as, in many cases, with the last the chorea will disappear; while in some the twitching will remain through life. All that may be attempted during the existence of distemper, will consist in the addition of from a quarter of a grain to a grain and a half of powdered nux vomica to the tonic pills; and, in severe paralysis, the use of a little friction, with a mild embrocation to the loins.

The treatment during convalescence is by no means to be despised, for here we have to restore the strength, and, while we do so, to guard against a relapse. One circumstance must not be lost sight of—namely, that nature is, after the disease has spent its violence, always anxious to repair the damage it may have inflicted. Bearing this in mind, much of our labor will be lightened, and more than ever shall we be satisfied to play second in the business. The less we do the better; but, nevertheless, there remains something which will not let us remain perfectly idle.

Never, after danger has seemingly passed, permit the animal to return all at once to flesh food. For some time, after all signs of the disease have entirely disappeared, let vegetables form a part, and a good part of the diet. Do not let the animal gorge itself. However lively it may seem to be, and however eager may be its hunger, let the quantity be proportioned to the requirements independent of the voracity. Above all, do not tempt and coax the dog to eat, under the foolish idea that the body will strengthen or fatten, because a great deal is taken into the stomach. We are not nourished by what we swallow, but by that which we digest; and too much, by distending the stomach and loading the intestines, retards the natural powers of appropriation; just as a man may be prevented from walking by a weight which, nevertheless, he may be able to support. Give enough, but divide it into at least three meals—four or five will be better—and let the animal have them at stated periods, taking care that it never at one time has as much as it can eat; and by degrees return to the ordinary mode of feeding.

The fainting fits create great alarm, but, if properly treated, they are very trivial affairs. An ethereal enema, and a dose or two of the medicine, will generally restore the animal. No other physic is needed, but greater attention to the feeding is required. Excessive exercise will cause them, and the want of exercise will also bring them on. The open air is of every service, and will do more for the perfect recovery than almost anything else. When the scarfskin peels off, a cold bath with plenty of friction and a walk afterwards, is frequently highly beneficial; but there are dogs with which it does not agree, and, consequently, the action must be watched. Never persevere with anything that seems to be injurious. If the mange breaks out, a simple dressing, as directed for that disease, will remove it, no internal remedies being in such case required.

I cannot close my account of distemper without cautioning the reader against the too long use of quinine. It is a most valuable medicine, and, as a general rule, no less safe than useful. I do not know that it can act as a poison, or destroy the life; but it can produce evils hardly less, and more difficult to cure than those it was employed to eradicate. The most certain and most potent febrifuge, and the most active tonic, it can also induce blindness and deafness; and by the too long or too large employment of quinine a fever is induced, which hangs upon the dog, and keeps him thin for many a month. Therefore, when the more violent stages of the disease have been conquered, it should no longer be employed. Other tonics will then do quite as well, and a change of medicine often performs that which no one, if persevered with, will accomplish.

All writers, when treating of distemper, speak of worms, and give directions for their removal during the existence of the disease. I know they are too often present, and I am afraid they too often aggravate the symptoms; but it is no easy matter to judge precisely when they do or when they do not exist. The remedies most to be depended upon for their destruction, are not such as can be beneficial to the animal laboring under this disorder: but, on the other hand, the tonic course of treatment I propose is very likely to be destructive to the worms. Therefore, rather than risk the possibility of doing harm, I rely upon the tonics, and have no reason to repent the confidence evinced in this particular.

The treatment of distemper consists in avoiding all and everything which can debilitate; it is simply strengthening by medicine, aided by good nursing. It is neither mysterious nor complex, but is both clear and simple when once understood. It was ignorance alone which induced men to resort to filth and cruelty for the relief of that which is not difficult to cure. In animals, I am certain kindness is 99 parts of what passes for wisdom; and in man I do not think the proportion is much less, for how often does the mother's love preserve the life which science abandons! To dogs me may be a little experimental; and with these creatures, therefore, there is no objection to trying the effects of those gentler feelings which the very philosophical sneer at as the indications of weakness. When I am called to see a dog, if there be a lady for its nurse, I am always more certain as to the result, for the medicines I send them seem to have twice the effect."—Mayhew on the Dog.

PIGEON SHOOTING CELEBRITIES.—NO. 2.

JOHN CORNELL.

Born in Philadelphia, Pa., March 31, 1832. Height, 5 feet 9 inches. Weight, 178 lbs.

MR. CORNELL is one of the most expert pigeon shooters in the country, and although defeated for the Championship at the late Tournament, he subsequently threw down the gauntlet to make a match with *any one* in the United States or Canadas. His challenge has not, as yet, been accepted.

FOLLOWING A SHARK.

SOME time ago, a gentleman and one of his servants, a stalwart negro, went fishing for rock on the Bay shore, about ten miles from this city. They cast their hooks and lines, and waited for a bite. The big darkey, after wading out some feet from the shore, tied the line around his body. His master told him there was danger in doing so; but the sable fisherman suspected no difficulty or accident. Soon an old shark, a real old sea dog, came along and swallowed the bait with a good relish, and Sambo held the line with a firm grasp. The powerful fish, however, drew him gradually out in deep water, when, finding that he was in danger of being carried out to sea, in order to cut the line he made a desperate grasp at his knife, which was fastened to his head half shut; a portion of his hair being between the blade and the handle; but it was too late. The hungry monster of the deep, by a rapid movement slackened the line and dashed furiously out from the shore, followed by the darkey, who alternately disappeared beneath the waves and rose to the surface, grabbing at his knife as he rushed on with almost lightning speed in the wake of the shark. He was seen at the distance of nearly a mile, as he occasionally rose to the surface, but soon disappeared entirely far beyond the reach of assistance, and a victim of his own hazardous daring and imprudent temerity.—[Southern Argus.

SAW-DUST FOR STABLES.

SAW-DUST is quite valuable for absorbing the liquids and preventing the foul odors arising from the stables. If ammonia is one of the most powerful fertilizers, why should not the greatest pains be taken to save it? For this purpose, saw-dust is just the thing. It is injurious to an animal's feet to stand in the liquid of his stall. It it hurtful to his eyes and his stomach, and his lungs, to remain long in an atmosphere charged with the powerful vapors arising from those liquids. We wonder that the poor creatures stand it as well as they do. Dry muck answers very well to scatter daily in the stables, though saw-dust is much neater. It is quite important, however, in clearing out the stalls daily, to mix a little muck or plaster with the saw-dust and manure to prevent the whole from violent fermentation.

A VERY PLAIN LETTER.

THE following letter was sent by a man to his son at College:

MY DEAR SON:—I write to send you two pair of old breeches, that you may have a new coat made of them. Also some new socks which your mother has just knit by cutting down some of mine. Your mother sends you ten dollars, without my knowledge, and, for fear that you will not spend it wisely, I have kept back half, and only send you five. Your mother and I are well, except that your sister has got the measles, which we think would spread among the other girls, if Tom had not had them before, and he is the only one left. I hope you will do honor to my teachings; if you do not you are an ass, and your mother and myself are your affectionate parents.

A SWINDLED GAMBLER,

AND HOW A GREEN 'UN FOUGHT THE TIGER.

SOME years ago, I was in a gambling-house, in Cincinnati, a silent looker-on at a game of faro. In those days such operations were carried on rather openly, and almost under the eyes of the authorities, with un-barred doors, so that any one could walk in, either in the capacity of a better, or a mere spectator. In the latter capacity I found myself, near midnight, when the door of the den opened. Just as the game began to flag, not a sound was heard but the click of the checks, and the rattle of some dishes a darkey was placing on a table, in walked a tall, raw-boned, country-looking chap, in a grey satinet coat and a coon-skin cap. He walked right up to the only vacant place at the table, and, drawing from his side-pocket an enormous calf-skin wallet, which looked as if it might contain at least a thousand, in fives and tens, addressed the dealer:

"Look here, Mister, I'm going to fight this Tiger up to the mines! Understand me, I allers fight to the death; that is, until I break you or you break me!"

"Very good," said the dealer, "you are one of the kind we like to deal for." And his eyes fairly danced at the certainty of depleting the plethoric looking pocket-book.

"But, understand me," continued the rough customer, "there is one thing you must first agree to; and that is, if you break me, you must give me money enough to carry me home."

"I'll do it," said the "leg."

"Yes! yes! yes!" responded the entire party.

Here the darkey announced supper, and the keeper of "the tiger" announced a recess for half an hour. The crowd went into the good things prepared, and Rough was not a whit behind the rest. He dived into the venison, the oyster pie, and the "chicken fixins" until he could eat no more with any degree of safety to himself—not forgetting to wash down the whole with liberal potations of brandy.

Refreshment over, labor bade fair to commence in right down earnest. The dealer took off his coat, rolled up his sleeves, and seated himself. Rough squared himself at the table, and again drew the ponderous wallet. All eyes were now turned upon him; for spectators, patrons of the establishment, and even bankers themselves looked for a tall game. Rough drew from off the pockets of the capacious wallet a greasy and rather suspicious-looking five-dollar bill, and called for the worth of it in chips. After scrutinizing it a moment, the dealer tossed it into his drawer, and passed over a stack of ten chips to Rough. He next gave the cards sundry scientific "flirts," placed them in the box, and announced "All Ready!" Rough placed his ten chips on the ace, and the deal went on. Some eight or ten were drawn out, when an ace came to view on the top of the box, and the dealer immediately put ten more chips on top of Rough's pile. Rough let the twenty chips lay upon the ace, and it was not long before another one made its appearance, but this time it fell by the side of the box, and the dealer "raked down" the entire pile. He then waited a few moments in expectation that Rough would open the pocket-book again, but that individual continued resting his chin on the palm of his hand, and gazing abstractedly on the ace.

"Well," said the "leg," "ain't you going to bet any more?"

"Nary red—I'm broke—flat!" said Rough.

The "leg" laid back in his chair, and in a tone of the most profound astonishment said:

"The deuce you are! And I pledged myself to give you money enough to carry you home, in case you got broke?"

"You did the same, old boss."

"Where do you live?"

"At Brownsville, up the river."

"What will it cost to take you there?"

"At the present stage of water, I think I can get up for about fourteen dollars."

Such a shout as went up at this juncture was never before heard within the walls of a Faro room! while with great good humor the "leg" counted out the fourteen dollars.

"My friend," said he to Rough, "it is not every day one meets with a patron like you. Go and help yourself to another drink of brandy and water, and a cigar. Whenever you come to town again, give us a call. Call often—you will find the latch-string out. I wish you a safe journey. Give my respects to your wife and children. Bye, bye!"

Rough didn't shrink one iota from his raillery, but took the proffered drink and cigar.

"I say," said he, as he held the door ajar, "I wish you better luck with the next green-looking customer that comes along; but before you make such a bargain with him, just ascertain where he lives, and the *size of his pile!*" and so saying, he disappeared amid the gruffaws of the crowd, in which the dealer himself heartily joined.

[Philadelphia Despatch.

CAUGHT AGAIN.

CAPTAIN K——, one of the shrewdest steamboat captains on the Mississippi, caught a Jeremy Diddler on board his boat one trip, and pinned him in good style. It seems the fellow laid a traverse to get clear of paying his fare, and insisted to the clerk that he had paid, but lost his ticket. "Why, he rather guessed it was to the captain." So Captain K—— was summoned to the conference. "Oh, yes, yes," says Captain K——, "it appears to me I do recollect. Let me see; you gave me a twenty dollar bill?" "Yes," said Diddler. "And I gave you the change in half dollars, didn't I?" "Yes," says Jeremy, "that's it—recollect it perfectly." "Very well," says the captain, "I won't dispute your word for anything, but, if you please, *I should like to see the halves!*" The fellow was tripped when he least expected it. He could not produce the halves, and had to fork out his fare.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, APRIL 3, 1858.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MANY SUBSCRIBERS.—"There is a dispute among a number of the readers of the CLIPPER, regarding the whereabouts of Yankee Sullivan from the year 1842 until the time of his death; some claim that he went to California from New York three times; others that he went there but twice; and others again that his last visit in 1854 was the only time that he went there. Will you please decide for us?" After the fight between McCoy and Lilly, which resulted in the death of the former, and which took place in September, 1842, Sullivan was arrested, tried and convicted as an accessory to the death of McCoy; for this he was sentenced to two years imprisonment; after serving out a portion of the time he was pardoned, and remained in this city for a few years, attending to his business, and then took a trip as far as New Orleans, with Tom O'Donnell, but soon returned, and in May, 1847, he fought and defeated Bob Caunt; in February, 1849, the ever-memorable battle between Sullivan and Hyer took place; in the latter part of the same year, or in 1850, Sullivan went to California for the first time; after being there some time, he was compelled to return home in consequence of being sick; so disabled was he on leaving San Francisco, that Tom O'Donnell returned home with him to take care of and attend to him on the passage. On reaching New York he began to mend, and was soon himself again. After remaining quiet awhile, he at length made a match to fight Morrissey, which event was decided on the 12th of October, 1853; for this he was arrested, and lodged in the jail at Lenox, Mass., for a short time, from which he was released through the intervention of T. Hyer and others. In 1854, or '55, he again left for San Francisco, where, with the exception of a visit to the Sandwich Islands, he remained until his death, which took place in May, 1856.

STUDENT, Montpelier, Vt.—We thought that "thimble rig" was well understood by this time, and pretty nigh "played out," for it is an old game, and its "principles" have frequently been described. The apparatus consists first, and most important of all, of a green "subject" to operate upon, then a little stand (or the knee is often made to answer), three thimbles, and a little ball the size of a small pea. This ball is placed under one of the thimbles, that all present may see it; the operator then moves it from one to another of the thimbles, taking care, (accidentally, of course) to let you see under which he last left it; he next offers to bet "five, ten, or fifteen dollars," that no gentleman can tell where the "little joker" is, meaning the ball. The "subject" is pretty sure to bite, for, having *seen* the little joker go under a certain thimble, he feels confident that he has a pretty sure thing of it, and goes his pile on it, accordingly. Greeny gently lifts the thimble under which he saw the "little joker" placed, but it is'nt there now; the "little joker" has flown, and with it the money of our verdant friend; one of the other thimbles is then raised to satisfy the "subject" that all is fair, and there the little stranger is found, seemingly grinning a ghastly smile at the ghastly countenance of our bereaved friend; of course, it is understood that the "little joker" had been conveyed from *that* thimble to the *other* thimble, by a little dexterity on the part of the operator, whose long finger nails materially assisted in the transfer. Thimble riggers, according to their own showing, are real "philanthropists," for, see them when you will, they are always playing for a "poor widder woman," with five or six children, and one at the breast.

RACE HORSE.—There has been no regular challenge offered for a race between American and British thorough-breds, but a proposition was made some time since for a match, and the paper in which it first appeared, the Savannah *Georgian*, said if the proposal met with consideration in England, a direct challenge would be given by some Southern gentlemen. The proposition *did* receive attention in England, through not only the sporting journals of that country, but the London *Times* and others of the daily press, and that, we believe, is the last we have heard on the subject. The Southern paper alluded to has had nothing to say relative to the proposed match since the English sportsmen intimated their readiness to come to terms. What has become of the "Southern turfmen," so zealously endorsed by the Georgian, that paper only knows, and it won't tell.

ONE HUNDRED AND ONE.—"In Ottignon and Montgomery's Gymnasium, in Crosby street, there is a notice placed upon the wall, of which the following in a true copy: 'Each member is particularly cautioned against leaving money or valuables in his closet, and is advised to deposit them in the safe.' Now my question is: Supposing money or a watch was deposited in the safe, and from there stolen, would Ottignon & Montgomery be responsible, and would they have to refund the amount lost?" Under the circumstances, our opinion is that the law would hold Messrs. O. & M responsible for such loss or losses.

JOSEPH R. WATSON, Boston.—1. In the game of Forty-fives, the ace of hearts, without a saver, must be played, if the "five" or "knave" be led; not otherwise. 2. The Duke of Wellington died on the 15th of September, 1852. 3. As near as we have been able to ascertain the vessels in the United States Navy number seventy-nine, as follows:—Ships of the line, 11; frigates, 13; sloops of war, 20; brigs, 4; schooner, 1; steam frigates, 12; steamers first class, 4; less than first class, 5; steamships, 7; receiving vessels, permanent, 2.

M. M. S., Brasher Falls.—1. A man's fighting weight is that at which he is supposed to possess the most strength, activity, and agility, and to be able to inflict the most punishment upon an adversary, and to endure punishment, etc., in return. 2. At thirty to forty years a man is said to be in his prime, but those who have performed the most remarkable feats in pedestrianism, or other sports; or have fought the gamest battles, in the prize ring, were under thirty at the time.

J. W. L., Montpelier, Vt.—The places and dates of the best time made by the following horses, are as follows: Lady Suffolk, best time, 2:28, at Cambridge Course, Mass., June 14, 1849, against Mac and Grey Eagle; Flora Temple, 2:24½, on the Union, L. I., Sept. 2d, 1858, against Taconey; Taconey, 2:25½, Hunting Park, Philadelphia, June 2, 1858, against Mac; Lancet, 2:25, at Hartford, Conn., October 10, 1857, against Flora Temple. The others, we have not on our record.

TONTINE, Baltimore.—This correspondent wishes to ascertain the greatest height a man has kicked, keeping one foot on the ground; he says he has a man who can kick eight feet. He also desires to be informed of the greatest distance water has been thrown from the gallery of an eight and a half inch cylinder engine. Perhaps some of our readers can enlighten him.

WM. JEFFRIES, Chicago.—Whatever information we possess concerning the movements of minstrel companies may always be found recorded in our amusement department. The Buckleys are not performing in this city at present; Bryants, and Christy & Woods, are the only companies permanently located here.

AMATEUR, Camden, N. J.—1. The pigeon must be on the wing when shot at. 2. There are two kinds of traps, ground and spring: the former falls apart, and discovers the bird on the ground, about to take wing; the spring trap throws the bird up.

DENNIS MCCARTHY, Brewer, Me.—We do not know the given name of young Sullivan, who recently set-to at an exhibition in Chicago. Probably, if he sees this, he will give us the information as to his name, birth place, and age.

EXCELSIOR, Albany.—We were of opinion that we could obtain a few copies of the laws, free of charge, but were mistaken. We were successful, however, in procuring one dozen only for 50 cents, which we can forward to the first customer on receipt of that amount.

GERMANTOWN.—1. Barlow made the fastest time in running a mile in this country, viz.: four minutes and thirty-six seconds. 2. The best time ever made anywhere is four minutes and twenty-eight seconds.

LEW JACOBS, Rochester.—The backers of the men are the ones to be consulted—if they agree on certain points in making the arrangements, the men should acquiesce, provided everything is intended to be carried out in an honorable and straightforward manner.

W. W. B.—1. Freeman, the American Giant, only fought the Tipton Slasher in England. 2. He arrived in England March 10, 1842, and died there in October, 1845.

E. M., Philadelphia.—"Bell's Life" was first published in 1822. For a number of years it was much smaller than the CLIPPER. This will also answer Jno. P.'s queries on the same subject.

HORACE TARDY, Mobile.—We have sent the paper to your "Uncle Billy's store," according to your request. We hope your brother Ben, with yourself, may have a good time over it.

FOR THE PEOPLE'S GOOD.—We are pretty well posted concerning the antecedents of the party referred to, and will attend to the gentlemen in good time.

BILLY HEDDEN, Decatur, Ill.—Tom Watson, the clown, formerly of Van Amburgh's company, returned home a few weeks since. He is stopping at the Florence Hotel, Broadway, where you can address him.

J. C., St. Louis.—The referee having decided, and the main stakes given up in accordance with that decision, of course outside bets should also be given up according to that decision.

A. R. R., Schenectady.—Tom Owen, who beat Mendoza, died in 1843; this is probably the one referred to, as no other pugilist of that name fought Mendoza.

JAS. JONES, Philadelphia.—If the gentleman who made the "run" at Billiards, referred to, will send a deposit, his challenge will no doubt receive attention.

LIQUOR QUESTION, Lowell.—Your statement appears to be correct, but space will not admit of our publishing it. We misunderstood your first version of the affair.

ANDY TAD, Xenia, Ohio.—The quickest trip from Liverpool to New York, was made by the Collins steamer Baltic, the time occupied being nine days, thirteen and a half hours.

J. B HARVEY, Penn Yan.—The third party must put up double the amount staked by the party who preceded him—that is, he must, in the instance referred to, put up $4.

J. JACKSON, Amsterdam, N. Y.—The "Cricket Field" and cuts can not be obtained here. We shall see you at the convention, when we can explain more fully.

TAUNTON.—The work has not yet been published, and probably will not be for some time to come.

SEGARS.—The feats spoken of are not remarkable. Mickey generally allows himself ample time—so, also, does Jackson.

CANAL BOAT, Manch Chuck.—Elizabeth City, in New Jersey, is distant from New York fifteen miles.

FOSTER.—1. Simon Byrne died from the effects of injuries received in his battle with Deaf Burke. 2. Burke died of consumption.

READER, Waterford, N. Y.—The eye-lids were not cut off.

"CLIPPER READER," Charleston, S. C.—G. V. Brooke, the tragedian, was in Australia at last accounts.

BRITISH TAR, Boston.—The ship Ocean Monarch was burnt near Liverpool, Eng., on the 24th of August, 1848.

W. F., Cambridgeport, Mass.—A steamboat can work one wheel, while the other is kept stationary.

X. X., Albany.—If the horse did it in exactly 2:45, of course he wins—to lose, he must have been a fraction over that time.

WOODRUFF, Philadelphia.—Will make inquiry, and send you word by mail, at the earliest opportunity.

H. S. S., Clifton, C. W.—Will have the diagram engraved for our next.

C. C., Norristown.—Address George C. Wemyss, No. 15 Crosby street, New York.

ANTIQUARIAN, Philadelphia.—Your pungent effusion will appear in our next.

J. RANSLEY.—Send us another report of your performances—we have mislaid that sent us.

A SUBSCRIBER, Toronto.—We do not advertise for the parties—you must have seen the advertisement in some other paper.

J. F. BURGESS, Clinton, Mass.—See answer to "Excelsior."

DETROIT.—J. L. Bode, No. 16 North William street.

POLITICAL LEGISLATORS

AND THE PATRONS OF THE TURF.

THE recent intelligence from Great Britain, announcing the fall of the Palmerston government, and the establishment of a Ministry under the Earl of Derby, reveals to us the existence there of a state of public opinion widely in contrast with that prevailing among us here. The most determined opponents and bitterest enemies to the existence and cultivation of manly sports and innocent pastimes, among the masses of the people here, have ever been found among our civil and legislative authorities, and we have recently witnessed some rich specimens of "legislation run mad," in the late acts of our State politicians at Albany, to prevent "fighting without deadly weapons," and the crusade against dogs. In England, a totally different feeling prevails, and there it is considered that an honorable career upon the turf is no bad school for developing those qualities of prudence, calculation and intimate acquaintance with human nature so indispensible to the statesman and politician. The sporting element enters largely into the constitution of the new Ministry, and as a well-known turf writer in one of the London sporting journals truly remarks, "At no previous period has the Cabinet comprised so many illustrious names honored and respected on the turf." The premier himself, Lord Derby, has long been distinguished as one of the staunchest supporters of the national pastime of horse racing, and his constant and persevering efforts in endeavoring to reform those abuses which have in the progress of time insensibly crept in upon the turf, have gained him the approbation and esteem of all true sportsmen. Although, during his long career upon the turf, he has never had the good fortune to win the "blue riband of the turf," the "Derby," or the St. Leger, yet his name will ever be associated with the far-famed Canezou, Longbow, Acrobat, Fazzoletto and others who won for him so many of the "good things" of the turf. Toxophilite and Longrange, two prominent favorites for the Derby of this year, also belong to him. General Peel, the new Secretary at War, is also another staunch patron of horse racing, and though he has long retired from the turf, he was always regarded as one of the cleverest tacticians and most straightforward patrons it possessed in his day. He was remarkably successful during his career, winning the Derby in 1844 with Orlando, as well as many other valuable stakes with Ion, Tadmor, &c., from the first named of which Scythian, now in this country, Teddington, the Derby victor of 1851, and Fazzoletto, the 2000 Guineas winner of 1856, derive their paternity. The new Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, Lord Eglinton, who was so popular in that country when he last filled the same high office, will long be remembered as the owner of the celebrated Flying Dutchman, the double winner of Derby and Leger; Van Tromp, the Doncaster Leger and Cup winner, Blue Bonnet, another St. Leger victress, and many other well-known racers. Lord Chesterfield, a member of the present Cabinet of statesmen, is also equally well known for his long and successful career upon the turf. Indeed the late premier, Lord Palmerston, always proved himself a firm and dignified supporter of horse racing, though not so remarkable for his success as those statesmen mentioned above. Lord George Bentinck and the celebrated Charles Fox are also brilliant examples of thorough sportsmen being great statesmen.

We are induced to make the above remarks to expose the fallacy of the opinion so generally prevalent among certain classes in this country, that the pastimes of the turf are necessarily demoralizing, both intellectually and socially; and to express our firm conviction that it is the duty of every government, it matters not whether monarchical or republican, to promote in every possible way, the establishment and cultivation of the pastimes and sports of the people. Such a course of proceeding would inevitably lead to that which ought to be the object of all good government, the physical, social and intellectual advancement of its citizens.

GOOD FISHING.—Bass have just made their appearance in the Merrimac. On the 22d ult., the Messrs Bradley seined two tons at one haul. Good boys.

OLD HORSE.—A butcher in Lancaster, Pa., has just made two sausages, one 76 feet 9 inches long, weighing 63 pounds, and the other 75 feet 2 inches long, and weighing 58 pounds. Unhappy Lancasterians, we envy you not your portion.

BEARS AT THE WHITE MOUNTAINS.—Two hunters, on the 20th ultimo, killed two bears, and caught one alive, in the forest in front of the Alpine House, Gorham, N. H. The party wore snow shoes, and had trained dogs.

The warm weather of the past week induced the tame bear at the Alpine House to emerge from his winter quarters, and he came out of his den on Friday. He was nine weeks under the snow.

NIAGARA BASE BALL CLUB.—At a meeting of the Niagara Base Ball Club of Brooklyn, held March 25, 1858, the following persons were elected officers of the club for the ensuing quarter:—President, Robt T. Shannon, Jr.; Vice-President, John G. Clayton; Secretary, Wm. Richardson; Treasurer, Edwin H. Shannon; Captain of 1st Nine, John A. Shields; Captain of 2d Nine, David Kent. Play days, Tuesday and Saturday afternoons, on lot bounded by Smith and Hoyt, Douglass and Degraw streets.

THE YOUNG AMERICA CRICKET CLUB, of Germantown, Pa., challenge the Olympian C. C. to a match game on Saturday, May the 1st. Any communication through the CLIPPER will be attended to.

C. C. WIDDIS, Sec. of Y. A. C. C.

QUICK TRIPS.—The mails which left this city for California on the 5th of February, reached San Francisco early in the afternoon of the 26th of February, making the trip in twenty days and nineteen hours, the actual running time being *nineteen days and twelve hours!* the quickest trip out ever made by way of Panama. The return trip to New York was also extraordinary—the Moses Taylor arrived here early on the morning of the 26th of March, from Aspinwall, at 5 P. M., on the 18th instant, with treasure, mails, and passengers, per P. M. Steamship Golden Age, from San Francisco, on the 5th instant, and has performed the trip in twenty days and fourteen hours—the quickest trip on record by way of Panama. The following is a record of the shortest passages by way of Nicaragua:

Vessel.	*Day of Arrival.*	*Departure.*	*Time.*
1854—Northern Light.....	Oct. 25	Nov. 14	20 days 12 hr.
1855—Northern Light.....	Mar. 19	Feb. 26	20 days 1 hr.
Northern Light.....	Aug. 5	July 16	19 days 20 hr.
Northern Light.....	Nov. 11	Oct. 20	20 days —

News was received in this city on the 27th of December, 1853, from San Francisco, by the Ramsey Route, through Mexico to New Orleans, and from thence, by telegraph, to New York, in nineteen days.

THE AMERICAN HORSE TAMER.—Mr. Rarey was doing wonders, in Paris, with vicious horses. He had subdued, after a very "slight acquaintance" with them, some of the most obstinate and refractory horses in France. His subscription list of 500 in England, was filling up, over 300 names having been registered at last accounts. Since Mr. Rarey introduced this new and strange system of taming the horse, imitators have sprung up in all quarters. One of these, a Mr. Telpan, operated recently in England before a class of fifty gentleman, at one guinea each, but he achieved only a partial success, and the London journals assert that the American keeps quite at the head of the whispering class.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF ENGLAND.—The match between Tom Paddock and Tom Sayers, for the Championship of England, is going ahead famously, and both men are using every effort to get themselves in good trim for the event. It was stated, a few weeks since, that Paddock was the favorite in the betting in England, but this has since been contradicted—it now being asserted that Sayers is the favorite. In this country, as far as we have been able to ascertain, Paddock seems to be most fancied, but the Sayers men are not slow in accepting odds whenever an opportunity presents itself. If both men enter the ring in good condition, the contest between them will prove a slashing affair.

FIREMANS' NATIONAL TOURNAMENT.—A grand muster of firemen from all parts of the United States, is to come off in Boston in August next. It will last three days. Various prizes will be given for the best playing, etc. This will certainly be a great "skwirt."

SPORTS IN AUSTRALIA.—We copy the following announcement of a sporting entertainment to take place in Ballarat, from the Ballarat Times of December 23. It will be seen that the various sports so popular in England and this country are attracting the notice and attention of the inhabitants of the antipodes to an extent which foretells a lively future:

Christmas Sports, at the Turf Hotel, on Boxing Day, December 26, 1857:—A splendid rifle will be shot for, by 20 members, at 10s. each; distance, 120 yards, string measurement; three shots allowed to each member. After which geese will be shot for at 200 yards distance; pigeons to be had on the ground if required. Climbing the greasy pole, for a gold watch; open to all. Running in sacks, for £2 2s. each race; entrance fee, 2s. 6d. Race for pig with greasy tail; whoever catches it is to keep it. Pony race, open to all ponies in this district; to run three quarters of a mile; not more than eight allowed to start; prize £5; 10s. entrance fee. Foot race, for amateurs only, 200 yards; for £2 2s; 2s. 6d. entrance fee. Foot hurdle race, once round the course, over six hurdles three feet high, for £3 3s; entrance fee, 5s. Quoit match: prize, £2 2s. for the best player, to be decided by umpires. Wrestling match, in the Cumberland and Durham style; open to all; to be decided on the ground. Bull's coaches will run from Bath's and Dent's Hotel to the Turf; fare, 2s. 6. Don't forget Boxing Day at the Turf Hotel.

THE SKIFF RACE.—Yesterday was the day appointed for the match between Harry Clasper, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, and John McKenny, of Richmond, London. Through some misunderstanding no steamer was engaged to accompany the race, although it was part of the arrangement that the umpires and referee should be so accommodated. Both parties appeared at the floating lighthouse, west of Dumbarton Castle. Under the circumstances referred to (that is, there being no referee,) both pulled over the course. It is to be referred to the editor of "Bell's Life," whether there shall be a new race or the stakes drawn.—[Glasgow Citizen, Feb. 20.

TORONTO, C. W., March 20 1858.

MR. F. QUEEN—*Dear Sir:* In justice to McKenny, Old Harry, and all concerned, the above paragraph I cut from the Glasgow *Citizen*, in reference to the match between these two *great guns*, and hope you will make the necessary correction in the paragraph which appears in yours of this date. The paper this is cut from is dated the 20th of February, and may be relied on.

Yours,

AN OLD CLYDE AMATEUR, AND A CONSTANT READER OF THE CLIPPER.

LATEST INTELLIGENCE FROM EUPOPE.

BY THE CITY OF BALTIMORE.

WE are indebted to the Purser of the City of Baltimore for files of the latest English journals. The following is a brief abstract of the latest sporting intelligence from *Bell's Life in London*, of March 14th:

PADDOCK AND SAYERS.—The next deposit of £10 a side will be at Alec Keene's, Three Tuns, Moor street, Soho. Tom Paddock is in active work on the hills, while Tom Sayers, who has not so much leeway to fetch up, is still on his sparring tour.

BENJAMIN AND BROOME.—Harry Broome has signed articles to fight Benjamin for £100 a side on the 12th of July. He also proposes to fight Bill for £10 a side, according to Benjamin's second challenge. There is no special clause in the articles about the men being arrested, and they have been handed to Benjamin for his signature. The latter in returning them says his backers will meet Broome at our office on the 31st instant, to settle preliminaries.

BRETTLE'S BENEFIT IN BIRMINGHAM.—The circus in Moor street, capable of accomodating seats for 3000, was found far too limited for the applicants for admission, being crowded to the ceiling half an hour after the doors were opened. During the evening Tom Sayers was introduced into the ring by Brettle, who stated Sayers had kept his appointment to be present; he however did not set-to. The wind-up was between Brettle and Travers.

AMITY BASE BALL CLUB.—The Amity's were organized last January, and now number 30 active members; most, if not all of whom have played Base Ball in their school days. The following officers were selected for the coming season: President, P. J. Murray; Vice-President, Jno. J. Connell; Recording Secretary, Michael J. Kelly; Corres. Secretary, Joseph Kelly; Treasurer, H. G. Connell. They intend to play at the Elysian Fields, in uniform, on the first Monday in May next.

PEDESTRIANISM.

TEN MILE FOOT RACE AT RED HOUSE.—On Monday, March 29th, the ten mile foot race between Francis Bel and Francis Attinalli, for $50, announced in last we CLIPPER, was run on the race track at Red House, Harlem. The attendence of spectators was very large, the track was in excellent condition for running. betting at the commencement was very limited. Attin having slightly the call, and the splendid condition which he appeared at the scratch justified his friend making him the favorite. The preliminary arrangem of choosing the judges and referee having been both men appeared at the starting post together, off on good terms. Attinalli soon drew ahead, the finish of the second mile was about 40 yards in vance of his opponent. He continued to increase the terval between them, (Bethel never having the slig chance of winning,) and at the completion of the miles, being twenty circuits of the track, he was a 150 yards ahead of his opponent. Neither of the were much distressed at the completion of the task though the time made was really extraordinary; the miles being run in *fifty-five* minutes. The success of tinalli was hailed with repeated acclamations by friends.

John Grindell offers to run the winner of the above and will give him 200 yards in ten miles, for $500. this suits him, a deposit left at the CLIPPER office, wil at once attended to.

PICKING UP POTATOES.—Amsterdam, N. Y., March FRIEND CLIPPER: Our town was the scene of no excitement on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week grew out of the fact that the feat of picking up 100 toes, one yard apart, to be taken separately and depo one at a time in a basket placed three feet from the potatoe, was to be accomplished within the hour und wager of $10; for the first day, to be performed Phillips, and the succeeding day by the well know destrian George Ireland, against the time made o first day; for a purse of $50 a side. The weather on days being remarkably fine, quite a large concour people were present to witness the sport. At the being given, H. Phillips started and accomplishe feat in 57 minutes, giving him three minutes to s

On the succeeding day, the trial against time cam The time being fixed at 10 o'clock, A. M., long b that time the race ground was crowded with one mass of beings, including ministers and deacons, &c., seemed to take a deep interest. The hour of starting now due, and at the word time, with one bound the sped its flight and fastened upon the last potatoe, was safely carried to its basket home. Thus the pot were gathered, sometimes at the centre and other's ends, until the great array were dwindled down to As the last potatoe was deposited within its place of and time being known, there rose up one universal for the Champion Potatoe Picker, which made the gr fairly quake. The time for the same being 47½ mi beating the time made on the proceeding day by nine and a half minutes. We are to have an trial to come off on the 3d. The stakes being $50 a and between the same parties. Due notice will be of the same. Yours, &c., A LOVER OF GOOD F

NOVEL FOOT RACE.—Dubuque, March 20.—DEAR F Knowing that anything in the sporting line would b ceptable to you, I enclose an account of a novel foot which occured on the banks of Lake Peosta, yester A large number of the lovers of sport were presel witness this match, which was between Dr. Ruley, o city, and one-armed Davis, of Winona, for $50 a side tance to be run forty yards—Ruley to run forward turn a centre stake, Davis to run backward (not tur the stake). Betting was about even, although the pre ing opinion was that Davis would win; the result, ever, proved that public opinion is not always cor Ruley won the race by about ten feet.

After this, Ruley run with a man by the name of one hundred yards, for $55 a side. In this race were two matches, one decided at half distance, an other at the whole. Fortune again decided in fav Ruley, he winning both matches and the money.

SHAW.

SPORT ON EASTER-MONDAY.—At the Five-mile Ma House, Yorkville, Mickey Free—the great Irish ped an—will perform eight of his wonderful pedestrian in one hour, for a purse of $50, made up by his fr There will be a sack race, a blind-bell race, a blind barrow race, and a one-mile hurdle race—the win each race to receive a prize on the ground. There judges appointed to see fair play. There will also be sparring in the evening in the hall of the house, wh Silver Cup will be given to the man who deserves roped ring will be made—the sport to commence a o'clock, P. M.—sparring to commence at six P. M. ets of admission to all the sports—25 cents.

PEDESTRIAN FEAT.—Wm. Hughes, well known fo pedestrian performances in California and elsewhe about to undertake the herculean feat of walkin hours on a plank 15 feet long and 3 feet wide, wi rest or sleep. The performance is to commence a gomery Hall, 76 Prince street, on Wednesday mo March 31, at 9 o'clock, and the time will expire o day, at 11 P. M. Mr. Hughes is positive he can a plish the feat, and would be pleased if those who it, as well as those fond of pedestrian perform would give him a call.

ANSWER TO LYNN BUCK.—I will accept Buckley's to give 150 yards' start, in a five-mile race, and ru on Fast Day next, April 15th, over the Agricu Track at Boston. If this suits him, a match can be any evening this week, for $100 a side, at James No. 75 Eliot street, Boston, Mass. T. A. S

MICKEY FREE and Lynn Buck have made a ma $500, to run 10 miles, and jump 1,000 hurdles high, on Tuesday, April 13th, at 2 o'clock, P. M. race to come off on the Fair Grounds, Boston, Mass

CHALLENGE.—John Kannell, the Flying Dutchm Hazardville, not being satisfied with his defeat on C mas Day, for the hog, wishes to try another spin John Whatson, the Tompsonville Pet, a quarter of for $25 or $100; to be run on the 2d of April, at H ville, when a race for a splendid double-barrelle gun will also take place, together with a variety o amusements. Man and money ready at T. Ba Sportsmen's Retreat.

JOHN KANNELL, *alias* FLYING DUTCH Hazardville, March 22, 1858.

FEMALE PEDESTRIANISM.—They have had two pedestrian performances in Boston recently. Th was by Flora Temple—who walked on a plank for secutive hours commencing on the 22d of March, a minating on the 24th, at 12 o'clock, P. M. The oth by Highland Maid, who commenced walking the on the 25th, and finished on the 27th, at 9½ P. match is said to be on the tapis between these t pedestrians.

RIFLE SHOOTING.—We have received a letter fr H. P. Minot, in reference to his recent rifle shoo ploit, which we will give in our next, the docume ing reached us too late for insertion in this week.

THE RING.

PRIZE FIGHT OPPOSITE ST. LOUIS,

BETWEEN JOHN AHERN AND HENRY FITZGERALD.

ST. LOUIS, MO., March 22, 1858.

EDITOR CLIPPER—Sir: A fight came off here this morning, at catch weight, between John Ahern and Henry Fitzgerald, better known as "Missourie," for a purse of [illegible] dollars, the result of which took a good many by surprise. Missourie, who is well known as a delineator of the manly art, has gained considerable repute in St. Louis in his imitations at the various tournaments; is about five feet three and a half inches in height, and weight is 145 pounds. Of Ahern, little is known, although he is a resident of this city; he is five feet two and a half inches in height, and weighs 129 pounds. At the time appointed, Missourie entered the ring first, throwing up his hat, and exclaiming that the day was his for fifty dollars. Ahern soon followed with one of his seconds. The usual preliminaries being arranged, both stripped, when from the appearance of both it was evident that Missourie had decidedly the advantage.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. On throwing themselves into position, the attitudes of both were striking indeed, Ahern standing right foot foremost. Missourie opened the ball by trying his left, which was stopped with the greatest ease, to the surprise of all. Ahern, in return, planting one on the left peeper, when some counter-hitting took place, Missourie finally throwing and falling on him. First blood for Ahern.

2. They got near together, when some cautious sparring took place. Missourie at length got in his left on the left peeper of Ahern; in return, Ahern got one in on his opponent's breadbasket. Some more cautious hitting took place, and a clinch followed, when Ahern got Missourie's head under his left arm, and fibbed him severely with his right, Missourie throwing and falling heavily upon him.

3. Both came up, Ahern smiling; Missourie, blowing from the effects of the last round, tried his left, but was stopped beautifully; Ahern, in return, planted his right on the mug, which made the claret flow freely, when some more fibbing took place. They closed, Missourie throwing and falling heavily on him.

4. After a few passes Missourie tried his left, but hit short, when some cautious sparring took place. Ahern planted one with his right on the knowledge-box, which made the ivory chatter. Some counter-hitting took place; a rally ensued, Ahern giving Missourie a cross-buttock on his head, falling on him with tremendous force. (Applause.) The betting now commenced on Ahern.

5. Some few passes, when Missouri tried his left, but was stopped; Ahern got in his favorite right on the left peeper, when a rally ensued, hard give and take was the order of the day. A close, Ahern throwing his man.

6. On coming up to the scratch Ahern went in like a little game chick; he led off with his right, and planted one, two, on Missourie's nob in quick succession. Missourie, in return, got in some heavy body blows with his left, when both closed, Ahern throwing and falling on his opponent. Bets were now freely offered on Ahern.

7. Missourie came up blowing; he led off with his left, but was stopped. Ahern, in return, got his right on the mug, which made Missourie shake his head. Some heavy exchanges then took place, and both closed, Ahern getting the best of it in the fall.

8. Ahern came up smiling—they at once got to work, and Missourie planted his left in the breadbasket of his adversary, which Ahern returned on the left optic. Here they came to a stand still, eyeing each other closely; Missourie tried his left, but hit short; they then came to close quarters, Ahern getting his opponent's head under his left arm, fibbing it severely with his right. A struggle ensued for the throw, Missourie throwing Ahern heavily.

9. Missourie came up blowing, and tried his left, but it was no go; he tried it again, but was stopped; Ahern, in return, planted one with his right on the conk, which made the claret flow freely; a close, when some heavy exchanges took place, Ahern throwing his man.

10. On coming up to the scratch, Ahern, determined to be on hand, led off with his right, which told on Missourie's mug; a lively rally ensued, Missourie falling between Ahern's legs to avoid further punishment. Ahern looked down on him, smiling.

11. Missourie tried his left, but was again short; Ahern returned quickly with the right on the mug; some wild exchanges took place, which ended by Ahern throwing his adversary.

12. Missourie's left eye in deep mourning. He dashed in, but succeeded in getting only a little one on the cheek, Ahern doing execution on the ribs with his right. A close, Missourie throwing and falling on Ahern.

13. Missourie feinted, and then popped in his left on the right peeper; Ahern followed up his man, and got well home on the mug with his right; both closed, Missourie being uppermost in the fall.

14. Missourie again tried to lead, but was cross-countered on the jaw by Ahern. The lads then fell, Ahern under.

15. Missourie led off with his left, but was short; they then got close, and in some heavy exchanges each got hit; both down, Missourie under.

16. Missourie's whistler much swollen; he came up looking unutterable things, rushed in, and a heavy rally ensued; both down, Missourie under.

17. Missourie tried his left, but there was no steam in it, when Ahern dator called out "give him one, Ahern, for cocky doodle," when [illegible]ented one, two, on Missourie's mug. A sharp rally then ensued, both went down, with Ahern under.

18. Ahern persevered, and a tremendous punching round followed; Missourie, however, received the lion's share of punishment. After a break round, both fell.

19. Ahern again at home on the snuff-box with his right, and, after exhausting round, Missourie, by sheer force, pulled his antagonist down.

20. Missourie came up bleeding from the mouth and proboscis, but did not exhibit the same vigor; calling his man over, he said that he was not done with him yet. Ahern went in, planting one, two, on Missourie's mug, drawing the carmine, when they closed, Ahern throwing and falling on his opponent.

21. Missourie came up very slowly and groggy, and was puffing; Ahern got in his favorite right on Missourie's ribs, which brought on some slight exchanges. A close ensued, and after a struggle both fell.

22 and last. Missourie came up with the carmine distilling from his nose; he tried his left, but was short. After some passes, he fell without a blow outside of the ring.

Thus far we have given you a detailed account of the contest. It occupied about 25 minutes, and although Ahern has still much to learn relative to boxing, yet there can be no doubt that if proper care is taken of him, he will turn out a star; he has a dangerous right. The fight took place on Blood Island, in the State of Illinois, opposite St. Louis, the ring being formed about twenty minutes past nine o'clock, A. M. Good order prevailed throughout the fight. Yours, JOHN P——.

Another correspondent gives us some additional facts concerning the fight, as follows:

Three days previous to the fighting they put up a forfeit of $10 aside, to fight for $25 a side. Missouri had the advantage in weight. On going into the ring, Missouri was the favorite at 15 to 20. One man, the stakeholder, offered 25 to 15. Missouri had the best of the first round, and for the next six or eight rounds it was pretty even; and from that out Missouri commenced getting weak, when the odds turned in favor of Ahern. It was evident that Missouri was too fat; he had been indulging too freely for the last three or four months with one thing that no man ever conquered only by letting it alone; but they both fought gamely for 22 rounds in 25 minutes, and both were severely punished; in the last round, Missouri, in getting away from a blow, his left foot slipped, and he fell, and Ahern's umpire turned to the referee and claimed foul, which he gave in without hesitating a moment, or considering the state of the ground, for it was very muddy and slippery. Almost everybody present was dissatisfied with the decision; even one of Ahern's own seconds told me that if he had been referee the fight should have gone on. The amount of it was the Referee knew but little about what his duty was; Missouri's friends told the stakeholder, whose name is Dad Ryan, and who is an honorable man, not to give up the stakes; although one of Missouri's backers, he said he must go according to the decision, and accordingly gave the stakes up like a gentleman. Both parties say they are confident and will in their men, and I think there will be another match for a pretty large amount. As far as this went, it was the best battle ever fought in this part of the country; but if they fight again I am sure it will be the best fight ever fought in the Western or Southern country, for Missouri was very much out of order; in fact he could not have been worse if he had tried. OLD GRUDGE.

GLOVE FIGHT IN ST. LOUIS,

BETWEEN JACK COPE AND JACK LOONEY.

A glove fight came off in St. Louis, on the 21st of March, between Jack Cope and Jack Looney, which eventuated in the defeat of the former. A number of pupils of James Hart's Gymnasium wishing to see how a prize fight was conducted, made up a purse of $100, and for this the parties contended. Our correspondent—"Old Grudge"—says the fight was not worth reporting in full; suffice it to say—that Looney had it pretty much his own way. They fought 57 rounds in one hour and three minutes, Looney throwing Cope over fifty times, and being thrown himself but once; there were two or three inches of saw dust on the floor, which prevented the falls from doing much injury. Looney got first blood and first knock down.

ANSWER TO HARRY CLARK'S CHALLENGE—TO THE EDITOR OF N. Y. CLIPPER—Dear Sir: In your paper of March 20th, I noticed a challenge dated Columbus, Ohio, March 8th, from Harry Clark, challenging me to fight him for one, two, or three hundred dollars, which I willingly accept. I am rather surprised at Mr. Harry Clark's challenging me to fight, as I was ready and willing to make a match with him at any time or place since our last fight, but finding that he could not get the money, I gave up all hopes of ever meeting him again in the P. R., but now learning that Mr. Clark has found a friend who is willing to back him, I accept his challenge and *will* fight him for any amount of money he can raise, in four weeks time from the first deposit; the fight to come off between thirty and fifty miles of Cincinnati. Hoping that Mr. Clark will come up to the point this time, I remain yours,

JAMES WINTERFIELD alias German Stag.

Man and money ready at James Montgomery's "Smile," Sycamore street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

CINCINNATI, March 22, 1858.

FIGHTING ON SHIP BOARD.—A correspondent sends us a report of a fight for a small stake which took place on board the U. S. ship Colorado on the 21st ult., between two sailors named Lowery, (a Baltimore "blood tub,") and McDonnell, a Norfolk boy. They fought 14 rounds, when Lowery was declared the winner. We have not room for the report.

SPARRING.

SPARRING IN BOSTON.

COBURN'S EXHIBITION.

ON Monday evening, March 22d, Joe Coburn of New York, and Harry Finegass of Boston, had a joint benefit at the Melodeon in the latter city. The house, we are sorry to say, was not so full as we should like to have seen it; but, notwithstanding, everything passed off very satisfactory, with the exception of the non-appearance of John Woods, who promised Coburn faithfully he would be on hand and help in the entertainment. Woods has lost many friends by acting in such a manner. Coburn set-to twice on the occasion of Woods' benefit, with the distinct understanding that he (Woods) would be on hand and help him; but on that evening he could not be found. What made him act in such a manner we are at a loss to know. Some say he was afraid to make his appearance; Coburn said if anybody could find him he should be pleased to set-to with him.

PROFESSOR W. G. TAYLOR, the accomplished teacher of boxing, (who, by the way, is a very hard worker, and always lends a helping hand in these exhibitions) officiated as Master of Ceremonies in his usual good manner.

The first set-to was between Wm. Evans and Joe Coburn, which was a very scientific affair, and both went in right and left, giving and taking some hard blows. After seven well-contested rounds the wind-up was announced, which was received with shouts of applause.

Then came Mr. McCauley and Devine; Biffin and Durgin, who did much to keep the audience in good humor.

For the fourth set-to came Harry Finegass and Young Colburn; the display of science they exhibited was very good, and the rounds were well contested—Finegass, at the wind-up, proving the better man.

The fifth was Joe Coburn and a Mr. Jones. This was a rattling set-to, and Jones went in with a good relish and gave Joe some hard raps; but in the wind-up Jones was peppered in a very scientific manner. If Jones continues to improve he will soon make an ugly customer for the best of the scientific gentry to handle. Brown says now that he is no fool.

No. 6. was Prof. W. G. Taylor and Tom O'Donnell. This was a short affair, but both showed the audience that they were well versed in the fistic art. Mr. O'Donnell being unwell, the wind-up was very short, but was well received.

Then came Norton and Coffee, who amused the audience by the way in which they gave and received blows. Both are amateurs.

The wind up of the entertainment was then announced, which was a scientific trial of skill between the "Benicia Boy," and Joe Coburn. They both went in, and gave a good display, Joe, however, seemed to be out of condition, having set-to twice before the same evening. The wind-up of this set-to was very good and gave great satisfaction.

PRESENTATION OF A WATCH TO PROF. W. G. TAYLOR.

William G. Taylor is well known to the *elite* as an accomplished teacher of the art of self-defence, in Boston, and numbers among his pupils many of the most respectable citizens of that place, who find the practice of the art a manly exercise, calculated to develop a healthy muscular system. As a teacher, none will question the science of Professor Taylor. On Tuesday evening, March 23d, the pupils of the Professor gave him a grand complimentary benefit at Chapman Hall, and the occasion was one long to be remembered by the patrons of the art. A more select audience was never gathered together than that which witnessed the exhibition of skill in the fistic art between Professor Taylor's pupils. The association, too, was of the most pious character, as a prayer meeting was being held in the hall below. His Honor, the Mayor, was present, and several of the liberal members of the City Government were found among the spectators. The sparring was of a high order, and afforded much satisfaction to those who are posted in the rules.

The "Benicia Boy" who kindly volunteered, had a set-to with one of the Professor's pupils, who exhibited much skill in the exercise of his muscles. The class, through one of its members, then presented their teacher with a magnificent gold watch and chain (valued at $100,) with the following inscription:

PRESENTED TO

PROF. WILLIAM G. TAYLOR,

By his Pupils, March 23, 1858.

The entertainment wound up with an admirable exhibition of skill betwen the Professor and one of the gentlemen of his class.

Professor Taylor has done much by his quiet, gentlemanly demeanor to render the art of Boxing a desirable accomplishment,—and his rooms at No. 6 Mason street are frequented by the elite of Boston's aristocracy, both of wealth and mind.

CON FITZGERALD IN ALBANY.—GREAT EXHIBITION.—Albany, March 26, 1858.—DEAR CLIPPER:—One of the best sparring exhibitions ever given in this city took place at the Green Street Theatre, on Monday evening, March 22, for the benefit of Con Fitzgerald. The prices of admission were, parquette, 50 cents; family circle and gallery, 25 cents each. Half an hour after the opening of the doors, the house was crowded to its utmost capacity, and hundreds of people had to go away—not being able to gain admission. The sports of the evening commenced with a theatrical piece, after which the sparring took place in the following order: Mr. C. T. Smith, acting as Master of Ceremonies, introducing the following named gentlemen: Charles Phillips and John Caton—this was a very good set-to, Caton having a little the best of it; Pat McShane and a stranger then came forward—this was a one-sided affair, Pat proving too many guns for the stranger; Jared Davison and John Mehan made a good set-to, being well-contested on both sides, and it was hard to judge which had the best of it; Neil McCotter and Peter Jamison had a short set to, McCotter having the advantage in science, Jamison being the heavier, balanced accounts; Charles Phillips and Mat Lewis made quite a hit—Phillips being a little shy of his big opponent, who stands about six feet, and weighs 200 pounds; Edward Caton and an old sport made a good set-to, both being pretty equally matched; Pat McShane and Jared Davison then mounted the stage—this was a tip top set-to, there being little advantage on either side; John Caton and big Mat Lewis had heavy weather—ding-dong was the order of the day, Caton throwing Lewis in fine style; shortly after Lewis gave Caton a good fall; John Mehan and John Mack then donned the mits, and made a very good set-to, which ended in Mehan knocking Mack clean off his pins; Mat Ledweigh and Riley were next on the list—these two lads made quite a hit; John McCann and John Taylor, of Cohoes, made a very good set-to, Taylor proving to be too much for McCann; then came the great event of the evening—between Con Fitzgerald, of Albany, and Phil Clare, of N. York, who kindly volunteered his services on this occasion. This was a well-contested affair on both sides—both being pretty equally matched, Fitzgerald having a little the advantage of his opponent; then came the struggle for the throw between those two big guns, which ended in Con giving Clare a beautiful fall—thus ending one of the best sparring exhibitions ever given in this section of the country. ALBANY SPECTATOR.

EXHIBITION IN PHILADELPHIA.—Having met with an accident which has disabled him so that he could not attend to his business for a long time, the friends of Joseph Parkhill have got up a sparring exhibition for his benefit, which will take place on Friday, April 2d, at Franklin Hall, Sixth street, below Arch, Philadelphia, to commence at 8 o'clock, P. M. Several scientific gentlemen have kindly volunteered their services on the occasion, when there will be a grand display of science. It is probable that the following gentlemen will contribute to the sport of the evening, viz: Dominick Bradley, Frank McIntyre, John Hasson, Pat Mullin, Pat Carroll, Bill Keating, Con Quinn, of London, Young America, Young Squibble, Old Dad, Rat Morris, Jack O'Brien, Jim Grey, and several others. The Delaware Glee Club have also kindly volunteered their services. Mr. Hugh Smith will appear in a Jig and a Sailor's Hornpipe. James Smith, Master of Ceremonies. It is to be hoped the benefit will prove a good one.

MOLINEAUX IN BOSTON.—Prof. A. Molineaux, who is on a visit to Boston from Worcester, will give a sparring exhibition at the Melodeon, in Boston, on Monday evening next, April 5th, when he hopes to make a good display of the science of manual defence. A number of excellent boxers have promised their assistance, and the entertainment will doubtless attract a large audience. The professor, in addition to boxing, will give his celebrated Decanter Dance.

BOXING AT FORT WAYNE.—The first sparring exhibition ever given before the citizens of Fort Wayne, Indiana, was that recently given by Charley Holmes and Mat Conley, of St. Louis. There was a variety of boxing by some of the sports of that place, and a match dance between Young Morris, of New York, and one of the boys of the town. The entertainment concluded with a beautiful set-to between Holmes and Conley, with which the spectators were much pleased.

THE TURF.

EXCITING MATCH IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Rhode Island vs Kit Carson.

Trotting—Union Course, San Francisco.

The much talked of match between Rhode Island and Kit Carson, came off over the Union Course on the 22d Feb. More than usual interest was attached thereto from the fact that the gentleman owning the gray horse had publicly stated it would be his last appearance on the turf, which, coupled with the circumstance that Rhode Island was out of Eoff's driving, he having left the State, gave promise of an extra exertion. The conditions of the match were, Kit Carson to harness, Rhode Island to wagon, mile heats, best two in three, for $2000 a side, with an outside bet of $750 to $1000—play or pay. The rain, which for several days preceded the contest, did not dampen the spirits of Rhody's backers, who offered $100 to $10, for a week or so, and even on the ground, so great was their confidence, and, we might say, universal belief, that the betting ran $100 to $20 to $100 to $40 in his favor. The track was heavy, having been thoroughly soaked with the rain.

The horses were promptly on the ground, a brief delay being occasioned by a change of wagon for Rhody, and Mr. Ferguson taking the reins of Kit, and Mr. Crooks those of Rhody; the horses came up finely, Kit having the pole, and took the word at once for the

FIRST HEAT.—They fell to their work spiritedly, Kit leading, but the heaviness of the track told on rounding the turn, for the first quarter was made in but 40 seconds; on passing the pole, Kit broke, and Rhody took the lead, but breaking badly when but a short distance in advance, Kit closed and passed him, opening quite a gap, to recover which Crooks applied the whip to Rhode Island, which forced Kit, on reaching the foot of the hill, to his speed and took him off his legs, but he recovered most immediately, notwithstanding which Rhody's heels were too quick for him, and up he came closing in, and on Kit breaking at the time, caught up and they entered the home stretch neck and neck, urged to considerable speed to make up for lost time, when Rhody went up, and Kit following suit, the former led on by a neck, winning the heat in 2:49.

SECOND HEAT.—The horses were prompt to the judges word, Kit coming up on the outside, taking the lead on rounding the turn and maintaining it until both passed the quarter, when Rhody broke and lost considerable ground. Kit broke, before reaching the half mile, and Rhody closed up with him gallantly, pushing him hard up and down the hill. On the descent Kit skipped but lost nothing, and on the turn the horses were neck and neck keeping so down the home stretch, when Rhody made a bad break, and Kit putting out his best pace, came thundering by the score, a length ahead, amid the cheers of the assemblage, winning in 2:47.

THIRD HEAT.—This being the conqueror, considerable stir was manifest, and the backers of both horses were on the *qui vive*, those present having been warmed up by a spirited dash of a mile between three nags, intermediate the heats. The horses came up with the same gallant bearing as previous, and were off at the word. Rhody lifting himself out of his gait before the turn, leaving a large gap, which he energetically closed, and tugging away until the half mile was reached, but Kit kept the advantage; both horses went along finely until the foot of the hill, when Kit broke and Rhody followed suit, but the former lost nothing; coming up the home stretch Kit swerved again but was soon on his hoofs, in which action Rhody was not so successful, on a subsequent break, for Kit reached the score two lengths ahead, winning the heat and money in 2:50, amidst a general shout.

RUNNING—SAME DAY.

Three horses appeared to contest for the purse of $100, mile heats, which afforded considerable amusement. Two bay ponies and a sorrel came up to the word, and the first mile was won gallantly by one of the former, called Colonel, in 2:04. On the second heat Colonel's rider lost his luck, for he changed his jacket, and the bob tail bay, Emerald Isle, led in 2:09 the same nag winning the succeeding heat in 2:10. RECAPITULATION:

UNION COURSE, Monday, February 22, 1858.—Trotting match for $4 000, half forfeit—mile heats.

G Ferguson names g g Kit Carson, in harness	2	1	1
John Crooks names s g Rhode Island, to wagon	1	2	2
C. Shear names s g ———	3	3	3

Time, 2:49; 2:47; 2:50.

SAME DAY.—Racing, purse $100, catch wts—mile heats.

P. Carroll names b g Emerald Isle	2	1	1
C. Nutting names b g Colonel	1	2	2
C. Shear names s g ———	3	3	3

Time, 2:01; 2:09; 2:10.

THE TRIGGER.

TRAP SHOOTING NEAR PHILADELPHIA.—Philadelphia, March 26th, 1858.—FRIEND QUEEN: An interesting Pigeon Match came off at Gloucester, N. J., on Monday, 22d inst., for a splendid gold watch and chain, valued at $150; 25 chances, at $6 per chance, to shoot at 10 birds each, from a ground trap, 21 yards rise, 80 yards bounds, using 1¼ oz. shot. The day was a beautiful one for the occasion, in consequence of which a large number of the sporting fraternity were present to witness the shooting, and take part in the same. We noticed a goodly number of "Sports" from Burlington, among whom were some first-class shots. The match was the best conducted one we have ever witnessed, as everything was kept in order, which is a rare occurrence in these times. The crowd was kept back at least 10 yards from the shooter, thereby giving him all the chances. There was but very little outside shooting going on, as the boundary line was staked off and the judges made it their duty before the shooting commenced to see that these "loafers" were stationed far enough away from the line to prevent them doing any mischief. If the "boys" would take our advice they would shoot a match with No. 1's, and give a special invitation to these curses of our sport to attend, and, if that would'nt cure them, then we know nothing about it. We never knew of a quibble in a pigeon match in our lives that did not originate from one of these miserable penny sports outside. We were blessed with their non-attendance at the present match, and nothing turned up throughout the day to mar in the least degree the pleasure of every one present. At 1 o'clock, every thing being in readiness, the "boys" proceeded to the spot chosen, judges were selected, and the match began, and ended with the following

SUMMARY.

1..Johnny Gibbs	1011111110	13..John Barton	11010
2..S. R. Erven	1111110110	14..J. Brandt	0110
3..Roaring Ralph	11110	15..B. Franklin	100
4..E. Hewitt	00	16..Unknown	1010
5..Wm. Carson	1101111111	17..Wm. Dubois	100
6..M. Tonson	1010	18..Wm. N. King	10110
7..H. Mingle	111100	19..Major	1111111101
8..H. Mingle	1110111110	20..Capt. Stewart	010
9..F. Tallow	1111110110	21..Wm. Carson	1111101111
10..F. Tallow	00	22..Chas. Adams	11000
11..Frank Spicer	1111110010	23..Wm. Cooper	1101110
12..C. Cornell	010	24..Major	1111101110
25..John Cornell	1010		

There being three ties, they concluded to compromise, and thus ended this highly interesting and sociable match. WOODRUFF.

SWEEPSTAKES.—Philadelphia, March 26, 1858.—A party of "Sports" agreed to proceed to Gloucester on Wednesday, March 24th, and contend for a sweepstakes. In a short time they were on the ground, and made a small match with 7 entries, at $2 50 a pop, with conditions to shoot at 5 birds each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards bounds, using 1¼ oz. shot.

SUMMARY.

1..Wm. Carson	11111	4..A. Purvis	1110
2..D. Wills	110	5..Lightner	0
3..Claghorn	0	6..J. Jones	0
7..A. Wills	10		

Won by Wm. Carson.

ANOTHER.—Some of the party not being satisfied, they concluded to make up another purse, to which 5 contributed, at $2 50 each, with the same conditions as in the previous match.

SUMMARY.

1. Wm. Carson	111111	3..Claghorn	110
2..D. Wills	111110	4..A. Wills	1110
5..J. Jones	0		

WOODRUFF.

PIGEON-SHOOTING MATCHES.—Friday, 26th ultimo, was quite a field among the lovers of trap shooting, of New York and Brooklyn, and several interesting matches between well-known pigeon shooters of those two places came off. The excellent shooting ground attached to Ward's Hotel, Coney Island Plank Road, was the scene of sport, and there was a numerous attendance of spectators present. The first match was that announced in last week's CLIPPER, between a well known sporting gentleman of New York, and another belonging to the "City of Churches," for $50 a side. The conditions of the match were, to shoot at 21 birds each, 21 yards rise, and 80 yards boundary; unlimited shot, and to shoot out of double-barrelled guns. The match was won easily by the New York gentleman, who killed 14 birds out of 17 in first rate style; two of the others being also shot, but falling a few feet out of bounds.

Mr. R. R., New York.....11011111101011111—14 out of 17
Mr. O., Brooklyn.....11111100000010110— 9 out of 17

Immediately after the above match was decided, the Brooklyn gentleman shot a second match at double birds with Mr. Hartshorn, of Brooklyn, for $20 a side. It was the latter gentleman's first essay at double birds, and although his opponent had the good fortune to kill twice successively, his two birds at one shot, (and which by previous agreement were scored as two birds,) yet he managed to make a tie, and Mr. O. refused to shoot any further to decide the match.

Mr. Hartshorn.....10 11 10 01 11 01—8 out of 12
Mr. O.....10 11 11 00 10 11—8 out of 12

Several other matches were also made and shot for subsequently. The day was fine, although a high wind prevailed, which operated strongly against the shooters. Among the company present, we noticed a numerous delegation of sporting land-lords from New York, who appeared to thoroughly enjoy the sport and the good things provided by the host—Mr. Ward.

TRAP SHOOTING AT CINCINNATI.—Cincinnati, March 24, 1858.—DEAR CLIPPER:—An exciting and closely-contested match at pigeon shooting—wild and tame, mixed—from the trap, came off yesterday, in the vicinity of this city. The contestants were all amateur sportsmen residing here, and although not a select party of "crack wingers," the result of their work speaks for itself. The match was entirely impromptu and for three subscription prizes, valued severally at $80, $60, and $50. The trap was at 21 yards' rise, with 80 yards' bounds. The day was propitious—the sun out in all its glory, with a slight, balmy breeze, sufficient to pleasantly fan the cheeks of the ambitious gladiators. A large party of gentleman spectators were upon the ground, and not the slightest difficulty occurred to mar the harmony of the occasion. The following is a summary of the shooting:

Pfau	1111111110— 9	Bakhaus	1111110111— 9
Housman	1111111100— 8	Metcalf	1111111111—10
Ferguson	1111111111—10	Beesley	1110111101— 8
Neff	1011111111— 9	Bakhaus	1111111111—10
Lichtendall	1111111111—10	Siebert	1111111110— 9
Keys	1111111111—10	Neff	1111111110— 9
Bear	1111101111— 9		

The above five ties then shot off at five birds each, with the following result:

Ferguson	11111—5	Keys	11111—5
Lichtendall	10001—2	Metcalf	11111—5
Bakhaus	10011—3		

The tie now being reduced to three persons, and there being three prizes, they shot off at two birds each, for priority of choice, with this result:

Ferguson	00—0	Metcalf	11—2
Keys	11—2		

This left the first and second prizes between Metcalf and Keys, Ferguson coming in for the third.

The supply of birds was now exhausted, leaving the claims of Metcalf and Keys to be settled at some future time. Yours, &c., A.

MATCH AT WARD'S.—A match for $50 a side, between Messrs. James Turner and Beatty, will take place at Ward's, Cony Island plank road, on Monday next—terms, 21 yards rise, 50 yards bounds, 1¼ oz. shot, at 18 birds each.

FORFEITED.—The match that was to have taken place at Oscar Sanford's, on Monday last, between Messrs. Turner and Southard, resulted in the latter paying forfeit.

SPORTS! SPORTS!
Exercise! Exercise!! Exercise!!!
NEW YORK CLIPPER,
THE RECOGNIZED SPORTING JOURNAL OF AMERICA,
AND ADVOCATE OF PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS
FOR THE PEOPLE.

THE popular American Sporting Journal, now in the fifth year of its existence, has an immense circulation, extending over the four quarters of the globe. The CLIPPER gives full and authentic reports of every event of a sporting nature, such as—Cricket; Chess; Draughts; Yachting; Ball Play; Pedestrianism; Boxing; Horse Racing; Trotting; Pugilism; Feats of Strength; Rowing; Canine Sports; Rifle Shooting; Pigeon Shooting; Pistol Shooting; Game Fowl; Wrestling; Curling, &c., &c., &c. The CLIPPER also gives two or more
SPORTING ILLUSTRATIONS
in each number.
It also devotes considerable space to
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS:
Embracing information on general topics, but sporting matters in particular. Correspondents answered free of expense.

The CLIPPER is the organ of no particular class, but devotes its energies and influence to the improvement of the physical and mental condition of the people, as well as to making money, honestly, for its proprietors. The success of the CLIPPER, as a sporting paper, is without precedent in this or any other country. It is now hailed as "the recognized sporting authority in America."

TERMS.—Single copies, 4 cents each. By mail—$1.00 for six months; $2.00 for one year. Club of four, $7.00 per annum; club of eight, $13.00 per annum; club of twelve, $18.00 per annum—in all cases in advance. Advertisements, 5 cents per line for each and every insertion. Day of publication, Thursday of each week.

FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No. 30 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, APRIL 3, 1858.

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

WHOLESALE AGENTS.

ROSS & TOUSEY, 121 Nassau st., N. Y.
MADDEN & Co., 21 and 23 Ann street.
BOYLE & WHALEN, 32 Ann street.
SAMUEL YATES, 22 Beekman street.
CAULDWELL & LONG, 32 Ann street.
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BELL & HENDRICKSON, 512 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.
DUNCAN & INNES, 162 Vine street, Cincinnati.

RACING PROSPECTS FOR 1858.

THE note of preparation for the forthcoming turf campaign has long been sounding in the South, though up to the present time not the slightest intimation has been given as to the prospects of racing in this State. Augusta and Savannah in Georgia, and the Metaire Jockey Club of New Orleans, have already held their usual early meetings under the most favorable auspices; and Alexandria, La; Columbus, Ga; Broadrock and Fairfield, Va; Nashville, Tenn; and New Orleans are all preparing for their respective gatherings. Fashion Course alone maintains an ominous silence. We trust, however, that ere long we shall be able to announce the intentions of the racing authorities here to hold the usual summer meeting, and hope the prospects of sport will be as promising as were held out last year.

A short time ago we called the attention of the racing community to the advisability and policy of establishing handicaps races in this country, and showed how successful the system had proved in England, by increasing the number of starters in a race, and creating a deeper and widespread interest in horse racing among the people generally. We also stated that Mr. O. P. Hare, the proprietor of the Petersburgh, Va., Course, had taken the initiative in this step in the right direction, by establishing a Stake called the "Allen Plate," being a handicap Sweepstakes for all ages. His stake closed with 13 nominations, and we perceive with regret that the gentlemen to whom was committed the office of framing the handicap, have not adopted the English system of placing extra weight upon the best public performed horses, but have followed the Charleston plan of making the club weights the standard, and taking off a portion from inferior horses, without placing any extra weight on those regarded as the best. We give the handicap as it is now published:

Subscribers.	Club weight.	Allowance.
Frank Morris enters b. c. Slasher, by Childe Harold, out of Sarah Washington by Zinganee, 4 yrs	100lbs	8lbs
R. H. Dickenson enters b. h. Don Juan, by imp. Glencoe, out of Darkness by Wagner, 5 yrs	110	6
R. H. Dickenson enters b m Kate Hunter, by imp. Glencoe, dam by imp. Hedgford, 5 yrs	107	7
Talley & Hester enter ch h. Shocco, by Tally-ho, out of Betsey White by Goliah, 5 yrs	110	10
McDaniel & Branch enter b. h. Franklin, by Norfolk, dam by imp. Priam, 5 yrs	110	13
Thos. D. Watson enters ch. m. Fanny Fern, by imp. Glencoe, out of Cub by Medoc, 8 yrs	121	16
Thos. D. Watson enters ch. h. Johnny Dodson, by Tally-ho, dam by imp. Trustee, 6 yrs	118	18
James Talley enters ch. h. Doucalion, by Revenue, out of The Queen, 5 yrs	110	5
John Campbell enters b. g. Mat Spangler, by Tally-ho, out of Seven-up, 5 yrs	107	10
John Hunter enters ch. g. Nicholas I, by imp. Glencoe, out of Nannie Rhodes by Wagner, 5 yrs	107	—
Wm. H. Gibbons enters b. m. Pasta, by Revenue, out of Emily Thomas by imp. Priam, 6 yrs	115	15
Bowie & Hall enter ch. m. Sonoma, by Register, out of Betty Steele by Steele, 5 yrs	107	17
D. F. Kemer enters b. m. Minnehaha, by Mahomet, out of Kate Aubrey, 5 yrs	107	—

The unfairness of this handicapping scale must be evident to all. Nicholas 1st, 5yrs, by far the best performed horse in the lot, is made to give Slasher, 4yrs, only 10lbs, for the year; while the latter has to meet Mat Spangler, 5yrs, on equal terms, and only receives 8lbs, from the 8yrs old Fanny Fern. Again, Minnehaha and Nicholas 1st., meet on equal terms, no allowance for the difference of sex being made; and the latter is certainly a better public performed animal than the other.

In our opinion the horse most favored by the plan adopted by the handicappers is Nicholas 1st., and if well and fit on the day, our belief that he is the "best in" of anything will be confirmed by the result of the race.

Nothing has yet transpired as to the intentions of Mr. TenBroeck in increasing his stud of race horses in England, by draughts of young 'uns from this country. It is reported, but we know not on what foundation, that he has purchased "Bonnie Lassie," the thrice crowned victress at New Orleans, to take with him on his return. He was also desirous it is said of purchasing "*Slasher*" for the same object, but his owner was unwilling to let him leave the country, with so promising a career before him here. Up to the present time neither Priorëss, Belle, or Babylon, have been entered in any of the English Spring Handicaps. His two year olds, Bonita and Woodlawn, may probably make their debut either at Ascot or Goodwood, in some of those rich prizes for youngsters so numerous at those royal gatherings. That Mr. TenBroeck will have another shy for the Goodwood Cup with Priorëss and her 14lb. allowance, we may rest perfectly satisfied.

BASE BALL.

THIS invigorating pastime will soon call its votaries to the field, and in anticipation of a lively season the various clubs in this vicinity are getting themselves in readiness for the Campaign of '58. A convention of ball players assembled here a few weeks' since, to take some action on matters connected with the game of base ball; that convention adjourned until the 24th of March, when 22 clubs were represented. There appears to have been some discussion concerning the junior clubs, and the proceedings were anything but harmonious. Among other business which engaged the attention of the convention, was the report of the committee on Constitution and By-Laws. This document proposes to call the organization "The National Association of Base Ball Players"—a misnomer, in our opinion, for the convention seems to be rather sectional and selfish in its proceedings, than otherwise, there having been no invitations sent to clubs in other States, and the Constitution permitting no one to be a member of the association who is under 21 years of age, as if our younger friends were in no wise interested in the enjoyment and furtherance of the game. National, indeed! why the association is a mere local organization, bearing no *State* existence even—to say nothing of a *National* one. The truth of the matter is—that a few individuals have wormed themselves into this convention, who have been, and are endeavoring to mould men and things to suit their own views. If the real lovers of the beautiful and health-provoking game of base ball wish to see the sport diffuse itself over the country—as Cricket is fast doing—they must cut loose from those parties who wish to arrogate to themselves the right to act for, and dictate to all who participate in the game. These few dictators wish to ape the New York Yacht Club in their feelings of exclusiveness—we presume. Let the discontented, therefore, come out from among this party, and organize an association which shall be National—not only in name—but in reality. Let invitations be extended to base ball players everywhere to compete with them, and endeavor to make the game what it should be—a truly National one.

FUNNY.—It is quite amusing to notice the way in which some of our "respectable" contemporaries introduce sporting matters to the notice of their readers. The other day the *Express* gave an article on the subject of canine sports, rat killing, etc., prefacing the subject with the announcement that Mayor Tiemann intended shortly to turn his attention to the uprooting of all such disgraceful proceedings, and furthermore giving its readers to understand that the *Express* is ferociously opposed to "brutal canine contests, rat killing, bear baits," etc. Now, would'nt any reasonable person suppose that, being thus opposed to such performances, the *Express* would not insult the taste of its readers by giving publicity to a report of a night among these "brutes?" But such report it *did* give, telling how this slut got the best of that dog; how such a canine killed his rats in so many minutes; how the bear stood up against his wily foes; how the brutes generally had a good time; how Harry Jennings keeps the Sportsman's Hall; how Mr. McLaughlin keeps another place, etc. Now, the whole truth of the matter is, the readers of the *Express* enjoy this sort of reading fully as much as our own, and the publishers know it—they therefore, while apparently giving "our fellers" jesse, treat *their* readers to a treatise on "sports of the pit," ornamented, embellished, and otherwise decorated to suit the palates of its "respectable" patrons. It is the old tune, brought out as fresh to suit these revival times. Considering the popularity of canine sports, it is a wonder to us that our friends at Albany don't turn their legislative halls into canine pits wherein members may the more effectually indulge themselves in their favorite brutal propensities. Will our *Express* neighbors hint the subject to their Albany friends?

ARTIFICIAL INDUCEMENTS.—A few weeks since we published an advertisement of a "gift newspaper enterprise," and since then we have received sundry inquiries from correspondents asking our opinion of the scheme, and whether the promises therein set forth are likely to be fulfilled. Readers of the CLIPPER ought to know our opinion concerning these gift schemes pretty well by this time, for we have more than once candidly stated that we are opposed to all gift operations. Of the particular newspaper gift scheme referred to, we know nothing; we inserted the advertisement as we would any other business card, without wishing our readers to suppose that by such publication we endorse the promises set forth. We do no such thing—on the contrary, we have always cautioned our readers against gift enterprises, from the time of Perham's mammoth scheme until the present day. We are sorry to see the dodge creeping into the newspaper ranks—it augurs a lack of merit in the newspaper itself, which deficiency it is proposed to cover up by artificial means, by holding out inducements to subscribers, which, in many cases, *cannot* honorably be fulfilled. A good newspaper, a journal that possesses merit in itself, has no actual need to go out of the legitimate course of business to succeed, and when we see an enterprise, no matter of what character, resorting to artificial means to bring in "support," we set it down that the concern is rotten at the core.

PROGRESS OF THE ARTS.—We notice with much satisfaction that our efforts to inculcate a love for the noble art of self-defence are meeting with that success which the importance of the subject demands. Our doctrines are fast spreading, and all classes of society are beginning to avail themselves of their advantages. A few days ago, in Philadelphia, Mr. Rice, proprietor of the *Pennsylvanian*, and Mr. Magraw, State Treasurer, had a fine turn-up in that city—"just for the fun of it." Some time ago both parties would have used the knife or pistol—on this occasion they went in solely "on their muscle."

RIFLE SHOOTING.

MR. MINOT'S SHOOTING FEAT.—The publication of the reported shooting performance of Mr. Minot, at Fitchburg, Massachusetts, has awakened the lovers of rifle shooting, who think the true facts have been misrepresented. We last week published two communications on the subject, and this week we find the following statement in the Fitchburg Sentinel, in which the report of Mr. Minot's shooting first appeared. As we desire to get at the truth of the matter, we give the document entire:

MR. EDITOR:—In the Sentinel of March 12th, I notice a wood cut that claims to be a *fac simile* of a target shot by Mr. Hiram P. Minot; and knowing the whole to be a misrepresentation of the facts, and calculated to convey a wrong impression, you will oblige me and target shooters generally, by inserting the following in your paper:

The target shot at by Mr. Minot was a piece of pasteboard about twelve inches wide by fifteen long, the centre of which was the point where he fixed his mark to fire at. The ten shots shown in the cut represent ten out of eleven shots fired, that hit the target at least six inches above his centre, and five inches to the left—making the difference between the centre represented in the cut and the one shot at, to vary at least six inches. What Mr. Minot means by the cross representing the centre, is merely the nearest point to the centre of ten shots that he can put his finger on; and all rifle shooters know that it is an easy matter to make a nice target by fixing the centre after you have done shooting. Mr. Minot claims that the cut represents ten successive shots, a statement that I deny, inasmuch as he did not claim at the time that they were successive shots, but ten out of eleven, and there were eleven ball-holes in the target when he first showed it to me, and before he cut out a small piece containing the ten close shots. Had he have shown the stray shot in his wood cut, the charm would have been broken among all rifle-shooters.

If any one doubts my statement they can ascertain the facts by addressing Mr. Wm. A Hardy, Charlestown, MASS., who was the only person present when the shooting was done, and who gave me the facts at the time.

The statement that Mr. Minot made the gun himself, all but rifling, is a mis-statement equaled only by what has preceded it. The barrel was forged by Mr. G. P. Hawkins, bored and slabbed by Muzzy & Co., Worcester. Mr. Minot then put in the breach and put on a patent muzzle, sent it to Lowell to Mr. Harding, and he stocked it. It was then sent to Mr. Ferris, who threw away Mr. Minot's patent muzzle, and did the work over again. And now, for Mr. Minot to claim that he did the work, all but rifling, is a humbug worthy the palmiest day of the Prince of Humbugs, and simply shows how much of real merit and how much buncomb there is in the whole statement. L. S

Fitchburg, March 13, 1858.

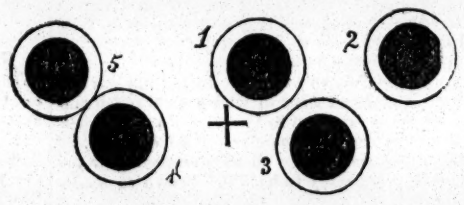
[We took the statement as published by us last week, and alluded to in the above communication, from Mr. Minot's own mouth, and were shown at the same time the original target, which was about the size of a man's hand. We can only vouch for the correctness of the diagram, as compared with the target shown. The matter now lies with those who are more interested in the matter than we are.—ED]

SHOOTING FEAT NEAR BUFFALO.—The following notice of some shooting which took place at Cold Spring, near Buffalo, we copy from the Buffalo Daily Times and Republic, of the 10th of March:

SHOOTING MATCH.—The Grand Rifle Club shoot came off yesterday at Cold Spring. A goodly number of noted sportsmen were on the ground, and some very excellent shooting was done for the day, which was cold and clear, with a light breeze. Owing to the limited number of subscribers, only the first prize, a beautiful rifle, was shot for. The conditions were: The shortest string of five shots takes the first prize, &c.—distance twenty-five rods—globe sights.

The best string made, was that of P. M. Lincoln, which measured 3 9-16th inches.

A correspondent sends us a diagram of Mr. Lincoln's shooting, which we have had engraved for the edification of the readers of the CLIPPER, as follows:



The rifle used by Mr. Lincoln was made by J. O. ROBSON, of Buffalo, its weight, 20lbs.; size of ball, 30.

DOG RACING.—This species of sport, now very popular in England, but quite new to the New World, is beginning to attract some attention here, and inquiries have frequently been made why dog fanciers do not introduce the sport among us. By the following letter, it will be seen that Washington, D. C., makes the first offer to bring about a match in dog racing:

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 23, 1858.

MR. QUEEN:—I have a Pointer Bitch that I will match to run 200yds. against any dog or bitch in Washington, for $50 or $75, barring the Grey-hound breed.

An answer through the CLIPPER will be attended to, and if a customer cannot be got here, the same will be open for any one in Baltimore that will make the above match. I will give or take expenses to have the match come off in either place. Yours, DOUBLE SHOT.

CURLING IN PHILADELPHIA.—Philad'a, March 18, 1858.—EDITOR CLIPPER—The Keystone Curling Club, of Philadelphia, held their annual meeting on Friday, 12th inst., President James Smith in the Chair, when the state of the funds of the Club was reported upon, as well as other business-matters transacted at former meetings. The following gentlemen were appointed office-bearers for the ensuing year: James Smith, President; (re-elected;) John Paul, Vice-President; Hugh Johnston, Secretary; (re-elected;) Walter Elder, Treasurer; Skips, James Laurie, Rink No. 1; William Murray, Rink No. 2; James Smith, Rink No. 3; John H. Johnston, Rink No. 4. The following new members were admitted: Honorary Members, John Boag, Thomas Lamond; Members, John McKinzie, John Steen, John Frazer, David Smith, John Lamond, Jas. Smith, Jr., James Lindsey, Thomas Elder. Proposed and carried, mid much enthusiasm, that this Club tender a vote of thanks to the Editors of the CLIPPER and *Scottish-American Journal*, of New York, for the disinterested perseverance with which they have labored to introduce the roaring game in the United States. Also, that a copy of the proceedings and organization of the Club be sent to the aforesaid journals.

The Keystone dates from the beginning of the year 1857, when a party of the sons of "Auld Scotia" met and resolved to form a Club on liberal principles—each candidate for membership to furnish himself with a pair of curling-stones, and broom, and hold himself in readiness to give John Frost a hearty welcome on his next appearance in his "White Cap o' Snaw." But before 1857 had closed his "e'e," the Panic, (fell fiend, who spared neither age nor condition,) came across our Rinks, w'i "Jehu rove" "An' gave the infant Club a Shog-maist ruined a'." So thinned were our ranks, that "Auld Daddy," (J. Smith, a keen curler of nearly three-score-years-and-ten,) said: "I think, boys, I'll be left alane yet; but e'en if I should, I'll tak' my stanes doon to the bog, an' ha' twa flings *oney wa'*, an' jest cum my wa' hame again."

The Club turned out on the 16th of January, 1858, and played their first game, when eight pairs of stones were brought on the ice. The Club is now in a very healthy condition, and numbers some twenty good members. As we have a postponed match standing with the Philadelphia Curling Club, you may expect to hear from us the very first time the ice will stand the 42-pounders of the Keystones. Yours truly, HUGH JOHNSTON,
Secretary of the Keystone Curling Club,
N. E. cor. of 28th and Spruce streets, Phil'a.

[We shall be pleased to render the "Keystones" any assistance in our power for the furtherance of the objects for which the Club was organized. The "roaring game" is slowly but steadily making progress in America; a year or two more, and we may look for some grand matches.—EDITOR CLIPPER]

PROGRESS OF SPORTING EVENTS IN AMERICA.
The Old World vs. the New.

FOR THE N. Y. CLIPPER.

FRANK QUEEN, ESQ.—EDITOR: Although our country has made gigantic strides in the advancement and cultivation of the fine arts, literature, music, and the drama, and may be said to equal, if not excel, the old world in many of these latter respects: it has not been so fortunate in cultivating the physical condition of the human frame—the power of which our maker has given us all. We were not all endowed with learning, or mechanical ingenuity; this is not necessary—but we all have a will of our own, and a grand desire for the enjoyment of our bodily health and vigor; and when possessed of this, the others are secondary considerations; for when the whole system is in a healthy tone, everything must work harmoniously. At present we have many drawbacks in the way of our bodily health. We are all too avaricious, too much absorbed in gain. Every body tries to appear what they are not. The mechanic, in his style of dress and jewels, is undistinguishable from the millionaire. It is this inordinate love of dress, late hours, and dissipation—this mistaken fastness which ruins both body and mind. If we wish to lengthen and enjoy our being, we must cease such practices. It is no wonder we are always represented as a lean, lank, raw-boned set of humans. Such a course of life could'nt well make any thing else of us. As a race, we have wofully degenerated in the short space of a hundred years, from our obese, jolly, whole-souled, fun-loving ancestors—they were men willing and able to turn their hands to any thing—who wore pretty much the same clothes the whole year round; and who could endure hardships which make our feather-bed, spindle-shanked young men fairly quake even to read of now-a-days. Their long life and powers of endurance are easily accounted for by their love of out-door exercise, farm and field-work; their love of the chase, fondness of shooting, fishing, etc.—every one of which was performed in the open air—and even dancing was generally indulged in on some open space in front of the old mansion—and no one can help but admire their superior judgment and good sense in choosing the open air for such exhilarating exercise, in contrast with the *present* system of dancing—packing hundreds in small, ill-ventilated rooms, with scarcely room enough to stir, much more dance. Of course, if the room is not jammed, they don't enjoy it. In our opinion, there is no real benefit derived from the present style. There is altogether too much of the romantic connected with the amusement now—the dazzling, almost blinding effects of countless jets of gas—the gorgeous drapery to the windows, the highly-colored fresco work, the bright decorations of flags, etc., and the ravishing music—in such small spaces is quite bewildering, and many, on the first occasion of visiting such an one, have been prostrated from the dazzling effects and over-excitement. Cases of sudden deaths have been traced to this cause. Again, they did not have the bawdy, licentious literature crammed down their throats as we have at the present day. Love, murders, suicides, rapes, seductions, etc., form the staple of the most of our weekly and Sunday papers now. Such literature cannot help but tend to degrade both the mind and body. This sort of trash was entirely unknown to them. Our reason for mentioning these things at all, is to get at the root of all this degeneracy, and show from whence it arises.

All of the above extenuating circumstances must be taken into consideration in comparing our progress with the old world in the more important object of building up the health, prosperity, and long-life of our fellow-man. We will commence our comparison with the noble game of

CRICKET.—In this invigorating and healthy game, we have made very rapid progress the past few years—and it will, ere long, be looked upon as our national game—as it is now considered so in Great Britain. But our people seem to lack that enthusiastic love of witnessing the game possessed by other countries. Besides, it is not every one that can afford the time, and bear the expense attendant thereon—and it is thus confined to a privileged few. Let those who can well afford it, take a couple of days in the week for practice. But, as the evenings will be light two or three hours in the summer after business hours, why not some of our young men employed in large workshops or warehouses form themselves into clubs, and have a little recreation after the toils of the day are over. The evening is decidedly the best part of the day, (as they need not be exposed to the scorching rays of the sun) and is much cooler—a little exercise of this description would ensure many of us a good night's rest in summer—a boon which is not to be obtained by money. This alone would be a strong recommendation, if nothing else were urged in its favor. The game is still in its infancy, and it is hoped the above suggestions will be carried out this summer. As there is a brisk opposition across the Atlantic, let us do all we can to encourage it, and in a short time, we shall be acknowledged champions of the world.

HORSE RACING.—Here, too, we have travelled at an alarming pace—race courses springing up around us in all parts of the country like a dream. They are all well patronised throughout the year. We are sorry to say, however, that in some instances there have been very loud suspicions in regard to the manner in which one or two races have been conducted. It is quite an easy matter to get up a X once in awhile to those who understand the business; and when they are out of cash, then's the time they get up such an one to replenish their lean wallets. But what seems the most strange, is the fact that they don't appear to lose their *caste* with sporting men by such conduct. The subject is talked of for awhile, but is soon hushed up by means peculiar to themselves. Not so in the mother country. Wo be to the jockey who is even *suspected* of such an act there! His reputation is at stake, and it requires all his skill to keep his head above water. If there is sufficient proof that such is the case, he is shunned by all honest men like a vile snake in the grass. Hereafter, let every thing be done openly and straightforward, and then we may all submit to our loss quietly, and hope for better luck next time. We also think that if the prices of admission inside the different courses were reduced, the proprietors would be the gainers in the end, and would enable all classes to become witnesses to these exciting pastimes.

PRIZE FIGHTING VS. BLOWING.—We can, it is true, boast of some distinguished members of the P. R, but they are few and far between. We have lots of would-be-thought pugilists, though; men that would be scarcely noticed in the old world, have here an opportunity of getting blowed "sky-high." They come over here, start a porter-house, send forth a vaunting challenge, for almost any amount—willing to go any where to fight—give or take ten pounds—bar nobody, black or white—it's all the same to them. This is signed by ———, the Pet of some place or other, where, perhaps, he never was in his whole life. This all appears very nice, and every one remarks how accommodating they are. But, lo! when some one accepts the challenge, their fighting abilities appear to forsake them. One wants three months, the other so many weeks to train in. Or, perhaps, when we think every thing has been satisfactorily arranged as to trainers, choice of ground, etc., at the last hour they obstinately disagree on a referee, or take advantage of some other loop-hole to creep out of—and after all the blowing, the fight never comes off at all. By some nice arrangement, however, they agree to draw their money over a bottle of champagne, and both are satisfied. By this time every body is talking of them, and anxious to see them; and their names and residences having been emblazoned through most of the papers, it is quite easy to find them. They are now notorious—every thing has worked beautifully. Their "house" is established, and at once becomes the resort of the sporting men in the vicinity. No doubt, this is a grand system of advertis-

ing, but that's about all. In a few weeks, they take a tour over the States, giving sparring exhibitions (always giving several days notice beforehand, to enable people to buy enough tickets) and quietly pocket their hundreds, then go and settle down to business again. Of course, all this is much pleasanter to them than having to contest in the ring to prove the skill and science which they are both supposed to possess. But is such a practice any credit to the *corps?* People are beginning to open their eyes to this system, however, and the game will soon be "played out." There are some few honorable exceptions to this course, amongst them: Coburn, Gribbon, Barney Aaron, Horrigan, Lazarus, Roberts, Mackie, Sweetman, Hart, Monaghan, and a few others—who are deserving of all praise for their straightforward conduct in all their battles. But why do men covet the title, unless they can uphold it? Its all fudge going to Canada to settle *every* petty quarrel. The expense there and back is almost enough for some of our little 'uns to contend for. We would here offer a few words of advice: gentlemen: stand by your challenges without flinching! Toe the mark, if you mean what you say. If you don't mean fight, never let it be printed that you *do*. It may get you into one against your own inclination. Besides, it looks bad to see a dozen challenges in one week—and a real fight only about once in four or five years! Gentlemen, let us endeavor to imitate our transatlantic friends in such matters. Let us also have those "colors" and that "belt" at the next big fight.

SPARRING.—This healthy exercise is growing into public favor more and more every day—and if we only had the opportunities enjoyed across the Big Pond, we should soon excel them—yes, beat them hollow. The natural agility, gracefulness, and keen perception of Young America would soon take the shine out of our old grandparent, England, if it were properly cultivated. As it is, in comparing our light build and make to theirs, we are ahead of them now. The custom in the States of giving benefits to almost any aspiring youth in this line is not a good one. The sparring itself is all very well, but to get up testimonials to persons who never have, and, perhaps, never intend to enter the ring, is absurd. It encourages laziness in the recipients, but little else. If a man can live on sparring exhibitions, he will do very little work. As is customary in England, it is well enough to give benefits to men about to engage in a prize battle, to help them along, and also to give their friends an opportunity of witnessing their skill with the gloves who cannot attend the real battle. Then again it is just and proper to give the losing and winning man testimonials, if the former has proved himself worthy. All this is right, and commendable. Every reader of this paper is no doubt surprised on reading a five line article on such a benefit as Paddock's or Tom Sayers. They are always well attended, but they make no remarks on the different styles of the men. Every body would be pleased to read a full account of such a benefit here, where the best men in the world volunteer their services—but they never get it. The reason of this is no doubt that fighting is the *rule* there, while sparring is the *exception*. Now, with us it is quite the contrary; and for this reason we give lengthened accounts of such exhibitions, endeavoring to point out their defects, and suggesting improvements in their style. All this is done without the least partiality. In case any of these young men are up for a match, the previous accounts of their doings and skill is hunted up, and from these a great many form their opinions, and stake their money accordingly. There are so few prize battles here, that these accounts are read with as much, if not more relish, than some of the great battles—especially when the reader has frequently seen and knows the majority of the "boys."

In connection with this matter, we cannot but wonder at the scarcity of accommodations for practice in the States—more especially this city, the very centre of sporting men of every description—where "gloves" are kept on hand for young men to try their skill. Throughout Great Britain, nearly every public-house has a small room attached, covered with sawdust, for the sole accommodation of those fond of this manly pastime—where, for a trifle, and in many cases, no charge is made at all, any one can step in, have a few rounds, and when tired, go about his business. Such accommodations are to be found not only in the small places, but in Ben Caun's, Johnny Walker's, Nat Langham's, Harry Orme's, Joe Hoiles', etc. A curious incident may here be mentioned of the renowned Johnny Walker; it is said that when his son was two or three years old, Johnny broke the little fellow's nose, in order to make him look like himself! Another: that he will stand with his back against the wall, and let any one hit him, *if they can*. He skilfully ducks his head from side to side, and the person who attempts it, generally smashes his knuckles against the wall, instead of hitting him. This is fine sport for Johnny.

We sincerely hope some one will encourage our idea, and open small rooms in connection with their taverns. Try it, gentlemen, you will soon find it will amply remumerate you. If it meets with success, it promises to be a great lever towards doing away with the damnable practice of carrying weapons, as young men will pride themselves on their knowledge of the art, to repel the attacks of powerful and larger men, instead of using the knife, or pistol, as is now the custom.

DOG FIGHTING.—With us, this species of amusement is now a settled fact, and it would fill this paper to give the details of the dog fights in this city alone the past six months. This is not at all surprising, as it gives many an opportunity of making a good living, who, perhaps, have no other means; as the work has to be done by the dogs, instead of the men—(as in prize fights.) Some imagine it is a cruel practice; but it is perfectly natural to the "bulls"—the fight is in 'em, and it must come out: therefore, it is no more than right that man should have some benefit from them, for his trouble and expense in keeping them. We are far ahead of the mother country in canine affairs, considering our youth and small experience.

RAT KILLING is also a favorite pastime with us, and one of the most useful ways of extinguishing the breed of this enemy to every man's larder and household. It is much more rational than dog or cock fighting, and is less liable to censure from the more puritanical portion of our citizens than either of the others. We know of hundreds who enjoy lustily a good rat-killing match, while to attend a prize fight, or canine rough-and-tumble, they almost consider a crime. Although we have progressed wonderfully the past five years in this respect, we are "some" behind our parents yet.

PEDESTRIANISM.—This is another feat to which we must give up the palm—that is, for general practice. We do not refer to any particular instances of great speed, but the popularity in which it is held. In almost any part of Great Britain, you can see half a dozen races in one day—and good ones, too—at least, they are always well-contested. A party of young men happen to meet at some sporting-house, and amongst other subjects, running is sure to be brought up—when Tom puts up his five dollars against Bill's that he can beat him in a half-mile race. It's no sooner said than accepted—the losing party planks down without grumbling—and the next day he tries somebody else, and perhaps wins as much back again. This sport is continued during all the fine days.

Having touched upon the principal topics with which our countrymen are familiar, we leave the subjects of boat racing, yachting, and maratime affairs generally to more experienced hands. A volume might easily be filled with brief accounts of the different kinds of out-door sport there, of which few of us ever hear. There is pigeon flying, whistling matches, dog races, donkey racing, climbing greased poles, chasing greased pigs, sack jumping, etc. On wet or unpleasant days, when there is no chance for out-door sport, in the taverns may be seen the singing match between two birds—a linnet and thrush—or any other two; the one giving out first, or refusing to sing, losing the stakes. It is quite amusing to see the devices resorted to by their owners to keep them agoing; But the losing man always takes it good-naturedly, for there they do such things square. When a match of any description is made, it is sure to be carried out to the last letter.

We have written this article with the sole object of creating a pleasant rivalry between the two nations in all sporting affairs, and hope that no more harm will be construed out of it than that. For our part, we want to see Yankee Doodle—High-Cockalorum of the whole civilized world. "That so!" NED JAMES.

SPORTS IN DETROIT.

SHOOTING.—CALEDONIA CLUB.—IRISH SPORTING CLUB, &C.

DETROIT, March 20th, 1858.

EDITOR CLIPPER—*Sir:* I was glad to see that the great Pigeon Shooting Tournament came off with such *eclat*. I was glad so that the shooting of the different contestants was of the first order, worthy of the palmiest days of old Battersea fields, St. John's Wood, and Hornsey Wood, London. I do not wish to pluck a single wreath from the laurels which Mr. Turner has so nobly won, and I have no doubt proudly wears, but I am sorry that so few States were represented on that occasion; however, the others had the opportunity offered them. If ever Mr. Turner in his peregrinations through the States, should find himself in Detroit, I will guarantee that the right hand of fellowship will be extended to him, and a friendly match proposed as a trial of skill; not that I think a single match with any single individual can wrest from him the proud title of Champion Pigeon Shooter of America, in my opinion it must be tried in such another affair as it was won last; but we leave the affair to be settled at some other time.

There have been very few sporting affairs taking place in this city since the Gordon Tournament, worthy of being recorded in the columns of the CLIPPER. I will, however, give you a few random observations from what I have seen and heard on the prospects of the coming season in this city. For the last two months the sportsmen in this city have been in a sort of chrysalis, but I have no doubt they will appear in due season in all their varied colors and equipments. I visited the other day a few of the "rendezvous" where sportsmen "most do congregate," and found them all on the *qui vive*. The first I visited was Charley Bradford's bunk, "The Pheasant," in Wodward Avenue, and there found some of the *elite* of the sportsmen of Detroit enjoying themselves over a glass of old Bourbon, and talking nothing but dogs and guns. Here was John Hatcher, one of the best sportsmen and marksmen in the State of Michigan; John and James McAdams, two young sportsmen, who came out of their shell last season, showed some splendid shooting from the trap and in the field, and, being gentlemen of retiring habits and unassuming manners, they have gained for themselves "a local habitation and a name." Charley Bradford, himself familiarly known as "Geordy Robertson," came from Cleveland with a high reputation as a shot and sportsman, which he has maintained here. He lately accepted a challenge from Nobby Clark, the great mogul of pigeon shooters in this city, for $200 a side, and for which that august and rather loquacious personage thought proper to remain *incognito*, and Geordy now enjoys his *quietas cum dignitate*. I then called at the office of that noted sportsman, Doctor William Paton, and found him ensconsed on a pile of sporting books; at first sight, I could have exclaimed with Dominie Sampson, "Prodigious!" "Col. Hawker," "Blaine," and "Frank Forester," are great favorites with the Doctor, the contents of which he was devouring with the avidity of some Parisian gastronome, assisted by his *fetch*, old Tom Brown, who is called upon to give his opinion upon all technical points in sporting matters. I asked him if he was going to the Prairies this season. "H—ll," says he, "I would not miss the Prairies one season for Queen Victoria's crown." By the bye, an anecdote is told of this sporting Esculapius, while on the prairie some years ago, as follows:—The hostess of the tavern at which the Doctor and his party put up was troubled very often with spasms, and she hearing that an M. D. from Detroit was among her guests, had the temerity to ask his advice *professionally*. The Doctor having nothing in the shape of medicine with him but a bottle of the extract of ginger, he gave her half a glass of this as a sure remedy for such a malady. The old lady swallowed it at one gulp, but no sooner was it over than she *raired*, and cried out "water, water, poison," &c., and threatened to charge the Doctor with administering to her poisonous ingredients, with intent to kill; but before morning her threats went all to the *winds*, she having declared herself cured, though by rather harsh treatment. This incident was the means of changing the Doctor's method of administering his nostrums from the large and strong doses to infinitessimal proportions.

I next found myself in the crib inhabited by those two Mexican heroes and veteran sportsmen, Major Charles Mellon and Captain John Riley, both of whom have charged the enemy under the stars and stripes at Monterey, and thundered at the gates of the city of Mexico.

> Time has laid his hand gently upon them,
> They grow in beauty side by side,
> And fill one home with glee.

Charley, familiarly known as "Black Hawk," is a rare specimen of fun and frolic; he is an adept at "Poses Plastiques," and can perform in graphic style the classical statues of the ancients, from Prometheus on the rock, to the Roman Gladiator in six positions. The Captain, (alias Jolly Jack,) is a *rara avis* in the sporting world, and the following lines are in truth applicable to him; he is as lively as a kitten:

> "So huge in his girth is this lover of fun,
> That you doubt whether he is a man or a tun."

I paid a visit to the locale where Judge Brown holds high carnival, and there found another bevy of the knights of the trigger, full of hope, and anxious for the coming campaign among the feathery tribe; among whom was the great prairie shooter, Alexander Paton, (the Heather Jock of America,) of whom it has been said by the poet in the following couplet from a Scotch ballad—

> "The mòorcock hoo may crusely craw,
> For heather Jock's noo awa."

This heather Jock, along with another chum, W. H. P., went out on a ducking excursion to the river Rouge, and met with *considerable* success, having got three *beautiful ducks*, or rather ducklings. Paton may thank his cranish proportioned neither limbs for his safe arrival upon *terra firma*, the boat having been capsized three times. They immediately made tracks for home, being drenched and cold. They were seen by a friend, who waggishly put it about town that the two worthies had come under the influence of the revival mania, and had undergone the momentous ceremony of immersion, and had joined the Baptist church. Whether the *on dit* be true, remains to be seen. There is a gentleman who bears the name of Andrew Stuart, from the highlands of Scotland, claiming to be a relation of the pretender, who has for some years lain on the shelf; but it is said he is a splendid shot, and means to buckle on his armor this season; and from what I have heard of his prowess, and unerring aim at birds on the wing, will answer the question that will be asked among sportsmen, "Who's who in 1858?"

There are a great many more shots in this city that I have not time to mention, who, like the foregoing, are making arrangements for the coming season. There have been a number of duck shooters on the river this week, the leader of whom is Jack Dygert, an accomplished duck hunter, but they have met with poor sport, the game flying high, and the river clear of ice; so much for the shooting department. Other sports and games are in the same state. Two Cricket Clubs are organised, and will be in full blast at the proper season, as will be the Base Ball Club. Quoiting will be a prominent pastime this year, and a great match is talked of for a large sum between Professor Goodall and Walter Paton, the modern Achilles—two of the best players in Michigan. The Caledonian Club has been organised, which will bring out a new feature in Detroit sports and pastimes; its object is the renewal of ancient Scottish games and gymnastics; the chief elect is Jem Melrose, (alias Hobby Noble), who is descended from the notorious border Riever, Hobby Noble the Falcon, who infested the Scottish borders in feudal times, and of whom it has been written by a modern poet—

> "Hobby Noble the Falcon descends on his stoop;
> Hobby Noble has nobled the field in his swoop;
> Hobby Noble redeems the rich prize that was given,
> And Hobby's the Hobby to ride on to heaven."

The first chieftain is Bob Commons (alias Paucky Bob, of Innerleithen,) whose forefather's flag waved over the battlements of Nidpath Castle, on the Tweed, eight ages and more; second chieftain is Capt. Brown, of Brownsville, the unconquerable and invincible Bob, who is always at his post in time of need; Bill McHutchon is the standard bearer; and the eccentric Judge Burns, secretary; William Moir (alias Lord Aberdeen) has been chosen piper. The foregoing gentlemen have all been champions in their different departments in the land of the mountain and the flood, and under such masters the younger members must be proficient in the art. The Sons of Green Erin are about to form a society something like the Caledonian, under the direction of the following well known gentlemen: Jim C—— n, (alias the Lively Flea,) Tom Cooper (alias Sunderland Jack), W. S——s (alias Gus Shaw), and Henry Ryan, the Kilkenney Boy. I am not acquainted with the particular sports they will introduce, but under such distinguished patronage and well known sportsmen it must be something worth seeing. So, Mr. Editor, you will see Detroit will not be behind in helping to fill the columns of the CLIPPER during the summer. I must close this rather long notice by subscribing myself Yours truly, RAMROD.

CRICKET.

CRICKETERS MISCELLANY.

CRICKETERS, ATTENTION.—The time has approached when it is very desirable that the engagements intended to be entered into by by the various clubs, should be made. It is also desirable that the fraternity should be kept posted as to the date, place of meeting, &c., so that no conflicting engagements may be made in the same neighborhood, and also that cricketers on their travels may so arrange them as to be enabled to witness such contests. This being the case, we shall esteem it a favor if the Secretaries of clubs will forward us said particulars, in order that we may publish them at the head of the Cricket column, the same as last year.

THE SEASON COMMENCED.—The genial weather of the past few days has had its wonted effect upon the dispositions and temperaments of the whole fraternity. They are up and doing; we are receiving notices daily of spring meetings being held, the letters invariably couched in terms highly indicative of the zeal and interest taken in this noble game by all classes throughout the country. We are pleased to observe that our labor has not been in vain in reference to the necessity of each individual player paying a more thorough attention to the laws of the game, as it is only by such a course that it can be enjoyed and appreciated to the fullest extent. Ignorance of the laws, will always give rise to misunderstandings and various unpleasantnesses, when if they be thoroughly understood, and a plain, common-sense construction put upon them, the opposite will be the case. Let a gentlemanly bearing, and a generous disposition rather than an exacting one be evinced by the various clubs one toward another; and let the clubs show a more liberal spirit to the non-proficients, and those recently enlisted in the good cause, and we shall find that the matches will be more enjoyed; that the exercise will do us more good; and that at the close of the season of 1858, the whole army of cricketers will exclaim with one voice, what a glorious season this has been! To this end will the labors of the CLIPPER be directed, and we sincerely hope that we shall be enabled to congratulate them on such a result.

CRICKETERS CONVENTION.—The date for this desirable gathering has not yet been fixed; we may, however, be enabled to make it known in our next issue. In the meantime, it might be well for the clubs to select delegates, so that delay may be avoided on that score. The following letter from H. A. Bury has been sent us for the consideration of the Eastern players at that meeting:

MR. EDITOR—*Dear Sir*: I saw in your last edition a wish expressed that we, the Western Cricketers, would give you something definite relative to the proposed match, "East vs. West," to lay before the coming convention. I would say, I am assured of support from my friends in the West. (Cricketers) that we are willing and anxious to meet our Eastern Brothers on the following terms, viz: East vs. West, all professionals to be barred; the first game to be played in Chicago this season, and the return next season in Hoboken, thus making an annual game. The expense would be too great to admit of playing the return the same season. As the Eastern Cricketers will not have to go to Canada this season, it would not be very difficult for them to find time. The expense would be entirely regulated by the action of the railroad companies, they always carrying us at half fare on any cricket trips. In such case the expense would not be so great as going to Canada. If our friends would come out in August or September, we would have a "gay time" by going on the prairies, after the match, for two or three days, and thus at one expense combine shooting and cricket. Yours, &c. H. A. BURY.

Cleveland, Ohio, March 20, 1858.

MORE ABOUT BOWLING.—The following from the captain of a School Eleven, we clip from *Bell's Life* of the 28th ult., and give it for the edification of those interested on this point.

MR EDITOR: Having seen in a recent number of your publication that the opinions of clubs and other admirers of the noble game of cricket is solicited with regard to over-hand bowling, I, as captain of a school eleven, now venture to offer mine. We look upon over-handed bowling as an encroachment upon the style introduced by Lilywhite—viz, "round-hand," and we think that if persons who are accustomed to bowl over-hand will consider the matter, they will find that the majority of celebrated bowlers is in favor of round-hand, thereby proving that excellence can be arrived at without raising the hand above the shoulder. We remark with regret that most of the rising bowlers are getting into the habit, and we fear that, unless something is done to prevent it by the Marylebone Club, in a few years the pure "round-hand" will become extinct. We, therefore, look upon over-hand bowling as entirely inconsistent with, and against the rules of cricket. I enclose my card.—Yours, &c. C. G.

☞ Correspondents to this department will please see their answers in the correspondents column.

THE SEASON OF 1858.—Several of the members of the Brooklyn Club, tempted by the fine weather on Saturday last, met on the grounds on Franklin and Fulton avenues, and enjoyed themselves exceedingly; wickets were pitched, sides chosen, and a nice little game played for an hour or so. There were about eighteen on the field altogether. They will meet on the same grounds every Saturday until their regular grounds are in playable condition.

CLINTON (MASSACHUSETTS) CLUB SPRING MEETING.—This, their first annual, was held on Friday, 12th instant, when the following-named gentlemen were elected officers for the season: President, James Greenwood; Vice-President, John Fraser; Secretary, J. F. Burgess; Treasurer, Thos. Lang; Business Committee, William Barnes, J. McPhail, and H. Greenwood. The attention of the officers of this part of the army will be first directed to the good City of Boston, which, unless it keeps a good defence, will stand in danger of being carried by storm, as the lads of Clinton are young, enthusiastic, and full of daring.

CRICKET IN CINCINNATI.—Enthusiasm in that section has run rampant, the members of the various clubs being exceedingly anxious to commence their operations on the turf; in fact the Buckeye Club have already had a skirmish among themselves, and we may shortly expect to hear something from them on a more extended scale. The Union Club has leased grounds on Walnut Hill, and will soon be on the tented field with the willow and leather. They intend to enter into several foreign engagements during the season. The Star Club will soon play their first match. The members of this club are of the "Young America" stamp, and are bound to "go in and win." Their officers are, H. C. Woodrow, President; W. Pursell, Vice do; C. J. Coleman, Secretary and Treasurer; Shaw, C. Perkins, and H. C. Woodrow, Business Committee. The Buckeye Club has elected Wm. Piercy for President; and J. Cassidy, Secretary.

ANOTHER CHAMPION FOR THE UNDERHAND BOWLING.—Buffalo, March 20th.—MR EDITOR: I am extremely glad to see the subject of fast bowling being agitated; for, if the present system of bowling is allowed, I believe that it will prevent a great number of persons from joining the clubs that are established, and also prevent new clubs from being formed. It is not as when I was a young man, a pleasure to turn out to play a game at Cricket; but, on the contrary, becoming quite a dangerous pastime. One might almost as well stand up and be shot at as to stand the knocks from one of those overhanded throws, for I contend that a great many of them do throw. Why, sir, I lost a month's play by a blow from one of these fast bowlers; and, set aside the pain, it was very mortifying to lose a month of the best weather of the season. Again, very few young players have the nerve to play these balls, and when the bowler finds this out, which he very soon will, he will bowl at the player instead of the wicket, and he is soon either disabled or caught out; in fact he is glad to leave the wicket for a safe place. I do not believe there is any more science required to play against the throwing than the underhand bowling; on the contrary, I believe that a first-rate underhand bowler can keep a better length, and is always more on the wicket. Suppose that more runs are made off the underhand bowling, does it not make the fieldsman more alert? and give him more practice and more excitement? I think the best and only remedy against this innovation to our favorite game, is in the hands of the members of the different clubs. I have no doubt that a great majority of players are against the overhanded bowling; therefore let them in making matches bar the objectionable bowling or not, as they shall deem advisable. I believe for one that the game played the old fashioned way is productive of a great deal more pleasure, and quite as much science as is requisite to show the good points in any player.

Yours CRICKET.

COCKING.

VIRGINIA AND NORTH CAROLINA RULES.

THESE Rules are furnished by a gentleman, himself an amateur, and long conversant with the subject. They were originally extracted from the "Red Lion Rules," by which they used to fight in England, and adopted by a company of gentlemen from Virginia and North Carolina. They merely omitted such of the English Rules as did not apply to our mode of fighting; in other respects, they are the same as those of Red Lion. Thomas Turner merely had them printed, and hence the term Thomas Turner's Rules.

FOR CONDUCTING A SHOW OF A MAIN OF COCKS.

ARTICLE 1.—On the morning the main is to commence, the parties decide by lot who shows first. It is to be remembered that the party obtaining choice generally chooses to weigh first; and consequently obliges the adverse party to show first, as the party showing first weighs last. When the show is made by that party, the door of the cock-house is to be locked, and the key given to the other party, who immediately repairs to his cock-house and prepares for weighing. There ought to be provided a pair of good scales, and weights as low down as half an ounce. One or two judges to be appointed to weigh the cocks. Each party, by weighing the cocks intended for the show a day or two beforehand, and having all their respective weights, would greatly facilitate the business of the judges. There should be two writers to take down the colors, weights, marks, &c., of each cock. There ought to be no feathers cut or plucked from the cocks before they are brought to the scale, except a few from behind to keep them clean, and their wings and tail clipped a little.

ART. 2.—As soon as the cocks are all weighed, the judge, the writers and principals of each party, and as many besides as the parties may agree on, are to retire for the purpose of matching. They are to make all even matches first, then those within one ounce, and afterwards those within two ounces; but if more matches can be made by breaking an even or one ounce match, it is to be done.

ART. 3.—On the day of the showing, only one battle is to be fought. It is to be remembered that the party winning the show gains also the choice of fighting this first battle with any particular cocks in the match. Afterwards they begin with the lightest pair first, and so on up to the heaviest, fighting them in rotation as they increase in weight. This first battle, too, will fix the mode of trimming.

RULES TO BE OBSERVED ON THE PIT.

ARTICLE 1.—When the cocks are on the pit, the judges are to examine whether they answer the description taken in the match bill, and whether they are fairly trimmed, and have on fair heels. If all be right and fair, the pitters are to deliver their cocks six feet apart (or thereabouts) and retire a step or two back; but if a wrong cock should be produced, the party so offending forfeits that battle.

ART. 2.—All heels that are round from the socket to the point are allowed to be fair; any pitter bringing a cock on the pit with any other kind of heels, except by particular agreement, forfeits the battle.

ART. 3.—If either cock should be trimmed with a close, unfair back, the judge shall direct the other to cut in the same manner; and at that time shall observe to the pitter, that if he brings another cock in the like situation, unless he shall have been previously trimmed, he shall forfeit the battle.

ART. 4.—A pitter, when he delivers his cock, shall retire two paces back, and not advance or walk round his cock, until a blow is passed.

ART. 5.—An interval of minutes shall be allowed between the termination of one battle and the commencement of another.

ART. 6.—No pitter shall pull a feather out of a cock's mouth, nor from over his eyes or head, or pluck him by the breast to make him fight, or pinch him for the like purpose, under penalty of forfeiting the battle.

ART. 7.—The pitters are to give their cocks room to fight, and are not to hover or press on them, so as to retard them from striking.

ART. 8.—Greasing, peppering, muffing and soaping a cock, or any other external application, are unfair practices, and by no means admissible in this amusement.

ART. 9.—The judge, when required, may suffer a pitter to call in a few of his friends to assist in catching his cock, who are to retire immediately, as soon as the cock is caught; and in no other instance is the judge to suffer the pit to be broken.

ART. 10.—All cocks on their backs are to be immediately turned over on their bellies, by their respective pitters at all times.

ART. 11.—A cock, when down, is to have a wing given him, if he needs it, unless his adversary is on it, but his pitter is to place the wing gently in its proper position, and not to lift the cock. And no wing is to be given unless absolutely necessary.

ART. 12.—If either cock should be hanged in himself, in the pit or canvas, he is to be loosed by his pitter, but if in his adversary, both pitters are immediately to lay hold of their respective cocks, and the pitter whose cock is hung shall hold him steadily whilst the adverse party draws out the heel, and then they shall take their cocks asunder a sufficient distance for them fairly to renew the combat.

ART. 13.—Should the cocks separate, and the judge be unable to decide which fought last, he shall, at his discretion, direct the pitters to carry their cocks to the middle of the pit, and deliver them beak to beak, unless either of them is blind, in which case they are to be shouldered, that is, delivered with their breasts touching, each pitter taking care to deliver his cock at this, as well as at all other times, with one hand.

ART. 14.—When both cocks cease fighting, it is then in the power of the pitter of the last fighting cock, unless they touch each other, to demand a count of the judge, who shall count forty deliberately, which, when counted out, is not to be counted again during the battle. Then the pitters shall catch their cocks, and carry them to the middle of the pit, and deliver them beak to beak, but to be shouldered if either is blind, as before. Then, if either cock refuses or neglects to fight, the judge shall count ten, and shall call out "once refused," and shall direct the pitters to bring their cocks again to the middle of the pit, and put to as before; and if the same cock in like manner refuses, shall count ten again, and call out "twice refused;" and so proceed until one cock thus refuses six times successively. The judge shall then determine the battle against such cock.

ART. 15.—If either cock die before the judge can finish the counting of the law, the battle is to be given to the living cock, and if both die, the longest liver wins the battle.

ART. 16.—The pitters are not to touch their cocks whilst the judge is in the act of counting.

ART. 17.—No pitter is ever to lay hold of his adversary's cock, unless to draw out the heel, and then he must take him below the knee. Then there shall be no second delivery, that is, after he is once delivered, he shall not be touched until a blow is struck, unless ordered by the judge.

ART. 18.—No pitter shall touch his cock, unless at the times mentioned in the foregoing rules.

ART. 19.—If any pitter acts contrary to these rules, the judge, if called on at the time, shall give the battle against him.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

CHESS IN NEW ORLEANS.

We hail with our warmest greeting the appearance of another chess column in the family, under the editorial supervision of our friend and contributor, Chas. A. Maurian. It appears in the *Sunday Delta*, and as it is liberal in extent we know it will be conducted with first-rate ability and unflagging zeal. May the paper find an ample reward for its liberality, and our old friend an abundant recompense in seeing a rapid increase and enlarged appreciation of our noble game, through his efforts.

We learn from its opening number that Paul Morphy, on Wed. eve, 10th inst., performed the feat of four simultaneous games blindfold as four of the strongest players in New Orleans. He displayed to a very high degree the boldness and brilliancy of conception, the rapidity of execution and fertility of resource which he usually exhibits with the board before him. The contest lasted three hours, and seemed in no way to have fatigued him. After a little practice, his friends do not doubt his ability to conduct *seven* or *eight* at once, in the same way. Here is one of the games, and we will give another next week.

MUSIO GAMBIT.

Attack, Paul Morphy.	Defence, Mr. ——.	Attack, Paul Morphy.	Defence, Mr. ——.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	15..Q to K R 5	P to Q 4
2..P-K B 4	K P × P	16..B × Q P	Q-her 5 +
3..K Kt-B 3	P-K Kt 4	17..K-R sq	Q × K B
4..K B-Q B 4	P-K Kt 5	18..Q × K B	K Kt-his 3
5..Castles	Kt P × Kt	19..Kt-K Kt 5	Q B-K B 4
6..Q × B 3d P	Q-K B 3	20..Q-Kt 7	K R-K B sq
7..P-K 5	Q × K P	21..Kt-K 6 +	B × Kt
8..P-Q 3	K B-R 3	22..R × R +	Kt × R
9..Q Kt-B 3 (a)	Q Kt-B 3	23..Q × Kt +	K-Q 2
10..Q B × P (b)	Q × Q B	24..Q × R	Kt-K 4 (c)
11..Q-K R 5	Q-K Kt 4	25..Q-K R 8	Kt-Kt 5
12..Q R-K sq +	K Kt-K 2	26..Q × R P +	K-Q 3
13..Q × B P +	K-Q sq	27..Q-K Kt 6	Kt-K 4
14..Q Kt-K 4	Q-K Kt 2	28..Q-K Kt 8, and wins.	

(a) Up to this point the moves are all "book." [according to the classical Italian Defence.—Ed.] The Attack here advisedly deviates from the beaten path.

(b) This, as Mr. Morphy remarked at the conclusion, was hardly advisable, and would surely not have been ventured in an off-hand game over the board. It is sacrificing too much to avoid a stereotyped game.

(c) It is extremely difficult to decide what is the *coup juste* for the Defence at this point. P to K R 4th would probably have been better than the move in the text.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

PHANIA, New York.—We judge from appearances that the gallant Eds. of *Lynn News* dedicate the following pretty stanza to you:

When the ladies take to the board,
Check them not!
To be generous you can afford—
Check them not.
Yet, if, in the course of play,
You can clearly see the way,
Give them "mate" without delay—
Upon the spot!

T. M. B., Newark, N. J.—Very well; as it is, then. Many thanks for many favors.

PATTERSON, Philad'a.—We find your problem has several solutions beside your own. 1..P to K 4, or Kt to Q 6, or Kt to K 3d, etc. Please use the initials of the men, instead of figures; try again.

B. W., Jr., Jersey City.—Would you be kind enough to furnish us with your address; a gentleman of J C. wishes to make your acquaintance for the purpose of occasional practice at the game.

ALONZO.—Echo answers (or ought to) where are you?

C. A M, New Orleans.—We gladly accede to your request for an exchange. Welcome to the circle of Chess Eds. A brilliant and influential career lies before you; may you long live to fill the post, and never lack the opportunity or enthusiasm to do so.

J. H. W., M D, Saratoga Springs.—Thank you for that "little," but elegant problem; it shall appear.

L. F. B., Cleveland, Ohio.—Both your problems are quite sound but too easy; suppose we say, one for beginners, and one Enigma, this time. Good! that's the right spirit to go into a match game; you have his answer and are now fairly on the road. We wish you a good speed and an interesting game.

G. H. H, Boston.—Right; and the first comer with our fine and difficult Enigma 106.

VINCENZIO, New York.—Now you are fairly in for it; defend yourself with your best skill. While we cannot assist you, we shall watch your progress with much interest.

AGAMENTICUS, Lynn, Mass.—If even a fragment of that No. 2 does turn up, "grab it," and we'll "restore you four-fold"—or do you some other service—if we can.

EXPRESS, New York.—You see we have put your interrogatory on the track; true, nevertheless let us look for a visit from you, say once a month.

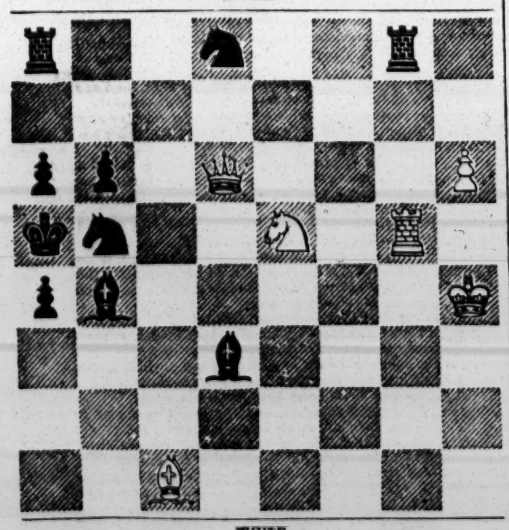
CAREW, Cattskill, N. Y.—Not having found so marked a likeness as we at first expected, we bring it before the bar of our readers for final trial and sentence.

☞ The turners, who appeared in the trades' societies' procession in Berlin, in honor of the return of Prince Frederick William and his English bride, carried an enormous chessboard most elaborately wrought, as the emblem of their craft.

CALIFORNIA CHESS TOURNEY.—We clip the following from the San Francisco *News Letter*; and hail with delight the name of our old and esteemed friend and contributor Daniel S. Roberts, Esq., late of Brooklyn:—"The several chess clubs of this city have completed their arrangements for a Grand Tournament. The day fixed upon is the 20th of the present month. A committee of management, consisting of Messrs. Selim Franklin, W. Schlieden, D. S. Roberts, Wm. R Wheaton, Geo. Pen Johnston, Willard B. Farwell, Thomas Byrne, B. F. Voorhies, Edward Jones, Charles Mayne, M. Elias, and R. H. Bacon, have been appointed. In addition to this committee, a committee of co-operation has been appointed, of gentlemen in various parts of the State. The tournament is to be open to all comers, the players to be divided by the committee of management into three classes. The first class to be composed of acknowledged first class players, receiving no odds from any others in the State. The second class to consist of two divisions, the first of which is to be composed of players receiving from first class players no greater odds than a knight, the second division to embrace all others who may choose to enter the lists. The entrance fee has been fixed at five dollars. There will be six prizes, besides one for the best problem of not less than three, nor more than five moves. The names of all competitors are to be sent in to William R. Wheaton, Esq., the Corresponding Secretary of the Committee, at the Kooms of the Pioneer Society, on or before the 20th inst., at 12 M. Persons subscribing two dollars and fifty cents to the fund, will be entitled to visit the rooms."

PROBLEM NO. 108.—BY CAREW.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

GAME NO. 108.

Recently played at Beobtel's Chess Divan, between our contributor Frank H. Thurber, of Prov., R 1, and an amateur of N. Y.

BISHOP'S GAMBIT.

Attack, Amateur.	Defence, F. H. T.	Attack, Amateur.	Defence, F. H. T.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	12..Q Kt × Kt (f)	Q Kt × Kt
2..P-K B 4	K P × P	13..Q B-Q 2	K R-K sq (g)
3..K B-Q B 4	P-Q Kt 4 (a)	14..K-his B 2 (h)	Kt-K B 4
4..B × Q Kt P	Q-K R 5 +	15..K B-Q 3	P-K Kt 5
5..K-his B sq	Q B-Kt 2	16..Q B × P (i)	Kt P × Kt
6..Q Kt-B 3 (b)	P-K Kt 4	17..Kt P × P	Kt-K R 5
7..K Kt-B 3	Q-K R 4	18..Q-K 2	P-K B 4
8..P-Q 4	K B-Kt 2 (c)	19..K R-K Kt sq	B P × P
9..Q-K sq (d)	Q Kt-B 3	20..B P × P	Q-K B 2
10..Q Kt-Q 5	Castles Q R	21..K R-Kt 4	Kt-K Kt 3
11..P-Q B 3 (e)	K Kt-K 2	22..K-his Kt 3 (j)	P-K R 4, and the Attack resigns.

(a) This is one of Kieseritzky's erratic defences, and held by him to be perfectly sound; it may be played to avoid routine, or when the Attack is well versed in the ordinary variations of the opening.

(b) Stronger than Kt to K B 3d, or P to Q 4th.

(c) It is a question whether in this variation this Bishop would not be better placed on the Queen's side; he remains useless here for some time.

(d) Better than many more obvious moves; the customary move of advancing Q Kt is completely nullified by this particular defence.

(e) Tame, to be sure, but he has no very attacking move.

(f) Better than retreating.

(g) The turning point; the Attack cannot prevent the Kt from being planted at K B 4th.

(h) Q to Q Kt sq, or B to K 2d, would have been worse.

(i) Moving the Kt would have been a worse move.

(j) Suppose: 22..K to B 3 — R K B
23..Q to K 3 — B R 3, and wins.

THE SECOND GAME,

Of the Tournament now in progress in the Boston Chess Club.

SCOTCH GAMBIT.

Attack, E. J. W.	Defence, L. B. M.	Attack, E. J. W.	Defence, L. B. M.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	18..B to K B 4 +	K to Q B 3
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	19..Q R-Q sq	P-Q Kt 3
3..P-Q 4	K P × P	20..R-Q 6 +	K-Kt 2
4..K B-Q B 4	K B-Q B 4	21..B-K Kt 5	B-K B 4
5..K Kt-his 5	Kt-K 4 (a)	22..B-K B 6	Q-K sq
6..Kt × B P	Kt × Kt	23..B-K R 4	Q-K B 2
7..K B × Kt +	K × K B	24..K R-Q sq	K-Q R 3
8..Q-K R 5 +	P-K Kt 3	25..Kt-Q 5	R-Q B sq
9..Q × K B	Kt-K B 3	26..P-Q B 4	R-K sq
10..Q × Q 2d P	Kt × K P	27..P-Q Kt 4	B P × P
11..Castles	P-Q 4	28..Kt × Kt P +	K-R 4
12..P-K B 3	P-Q B 4	29..Kt-Q 6	B-Q 6
13..B P × Kt dis +	K-his 3	30..R-K B 6 (d)	Q-her 2
14..K P × P +	Q × Q P	31..K R × B	Q-her R 5
15..Q × K R	Q-K 4 (b)	32..K R-K B 3	Q × B P
16..K-R sq (c)	Q × Q	33..R-Q R 3 +, and wins, as the Defence cannot save his Q.	
17..Kt-Q B 3	K-Q 3		

(a) K Kt to R 3d, was the proper defensive move at this point; continued thus:

5..	K Kt to R 3	8..Q to K R 5 +	P to K Kt 3
6..B × B P + (1)	K Kt × B	9..Q × K B	P-Q 3, or 4, and
7..K Kt × Kt	K × K Kt	gets an even game.	

(1) For the interesting variation, 6..Q to K R 5th, and its possible consequences, see the "Offset" to our game No 90.

(b) Meant as a resignation of the game—but it had nearly won.

(c) E J. W.'s *chef d œuvre*; perhaps the most masterly *coup* he ever struck out upon the mimic field.

[We have a "slight sensation" that this note is mock-heroic—at least, the *coup* appears to be *more masterly* than the position requires or, indeed, would justify.—ED.]

(d) This move completes his victory.

ENIGMA NO. 108.—BY C. P.

WHITE.—K at his Kt sq; Q at her R 4; R at Q R 6; B at K Kt 3; Kt at K B 3; P's at K R 3, K Kt 2, K B 2, and Q Kt 2d.

BLACK.—K at his Kt sq; Q at her 6; R at K R sq; B at Q B sq; Kt at K sq; P's at K R 3, K Kt 2, K B 2, and Q B 2d.

White to play and *win the Q* (or give mate) in six moves.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA.

GAME SECOND.—EVANS GAMBIT.

White—Philadelphia.	Black—Boston.
27..K Kt P × K B P	K R takes P
28..P to Q R 5	R takes K B P
29..Q to K B 3	

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND EN PRISE.

Black—X. Y. Z.	White—En Prise.
22..B to K R 4	K Kt takes P
23..R to K B 3	Q R to K B sq
24..Q R to K B sq	

BETWEEN LOPEZ AND METELLUS.

Black—Lopez.	White—Metellus.
10..Q Kt to B 3	P to Q R 3
11..Q Kt to Q 5	K to Q 2
12..P to Q Kt 4	

BETWEEN H. A. B. AND CRICKETER.

White—H. A. B.	Black—Cricketer.
8..B P takes P	K B to Q Kt 3
9..P to K R 3	Q to K B 3

BETWEEN B. W., JR., AND G. H. H.

Black—B. W., Jr.	White—G. H. H.
4..P to Q B 3	K Kt to B 3
5..P to Q 4	K P takes P
6..P to K 5	P to Q 4

BETWEEN ALBANY AND UTICA.

GAME FIRST.—EVANS GAMBIT.

Attack—Albany.	Defence—Utica.
5..P to Q B 3	K B to Q B 4

BETWEEN L. F. B. AND VINCENZIO.

Attack—L. F. B.	Defence—Vincenzio.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4
2..K Kt to B 3	Q Kt to B 3
3..K B to Q B 4	K B to Q B 4
4..Q Kt to B 3	K Kt to B 3
5..P to Q 3	P to K R 3

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

ANDERSON'S WORK ON DRAUGHTS.

THIS work, the most reliable Draught book ever published, containing the Standard Laws of the Game, with numerous games, diagrams, &c., &c., is now for sale at the CLIPPER office. Price, $2 per copy. Copies forwarded to all parts of the country on receipt of the price.

THE THEORY OF THE MOVE AND ITS CHANGES.—[Continued.]

BY JOHN PATTERSON, MATHEMATICIAN, 70 Abbotsford Place, Glasgow, Scotland.

From Anderson's Treatise.

At the end of a game it not unfrequently happens that three Kings united together against four make a protracted resistance, while the attacks of the stronger party are generally of an unsystematic, ill-concerted, wavering, desultory character, and if finally successful, are only so mainly through the exhaustion of the weaker party. We recommend this problem to be studied by skillful players, especially as Payne, Sturges, and others, have not given a solution of it.* Perhaps most players are not aware that the problem has two cases, requiring, doubtless, distinct modes of strategy; yet nothing can be more obvious on actual inspection; for if all the pieces above mentioned are placed on the board, the two varieties to which we advert will result from giving the first play *in succession* to both Black and White.

TO BE CONTINUED.

* Will give a position illustrative of this (forwarded by "Nemo") in our next.—[ED. D. D.

A FEW WORDS TO THE "FRATERNITY."

FRIENDS, we ask you to exercise that patience towards us which you would require under similar circumstances. We are aware that it is somewhat trying to wait week after week for the appearance of "*our*" "article"—and that the mind is very apt to adopt the conclusion that said "article" has not "had fair play," and that the writer has been under-rated. To those who honestly entertain this view we would say "judge us not after this wise."

We receive contributions from nearly every State in the Union, and have at the present time "any quantity" of good games and positions on hand, and we wish our friends to keep on sending them, that our selection may be of increased interest and merit. Occasionally some "one horse snarler" "preaches us a farewell sermon" because "Harry," "Know Nothing," or some other "*favorite contributor*," has been noticed oftener than himself. This is mere twaddle, and emanates *not* from those who are interested in the advancement of our game, but in a feverish vanity to rush their productions into print. As the ball is projected with greater force from a barrel of its own calibre—so do envy and jealousy spring forth more rapidly from narrow minds. Know from henceforth ye animated popguns, that it is a matter of utter indifference to us, or our readers, whether you "fire again" or not. *We* shall decide regarding both the merit and publication of every thing submitted to us.

And here we take occasion to state to "the aggrieved" that we have at the present writing, articles from "Harry," "Know Nothing," "Rough and Ready," "Nemo," "Alonzo," "Fair Play," "Bond," and many others, which have not only been on hand much longer than theirs, but also are of a much higher order of merit. And yet these persons have in no instance brought the charge of "favoritism" against us! So much for "*favorite* contributors."

☞ We have received a paper on the "theory of the move and its changes" from "Brother Jonathan," containing, among other features, a new system of numbering the board, which will (if we mistake not) effect an entire revolution in the system in use. Our brother (who appears to be perfectly acquainted with his subject) proposes to enlighten the draught readers of the CLIPPER by the publication of a series of articles illustrative of this subject. As a matter of course they will be anxiously looked for, and critically examined; and the analyses and discussion that will be sure to follow, cannot fail to disseminate more widely the principles of our game.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

NEMO, Princeton, N. J.—Your position will appear in our next. See note at the foot of "The Move" this week.

PATRICIUS, New York.—We have not received your moves until the present time. There are efforts put forth to organize a club. More anon.

P. S. The other document has just come to light. It was mislaid.

J F., Philad'a.—Patricius declines to play a match by telegraph; his principal reason being that it would "fail to determine who is the best man."

HARRY, of Buffalo.—Many thanks. One from you this week.

DUSTY, New York.—All right.

ALONZO, Salem, Mass.—Your approval strengthens and cheers us. We will do so.

A CARD.

WINCHESTER, February 1 1858.

DRAUGHT ED CLIPPER.—*Dear Sir:* I send you the variation of Harry's "Whiter," from the 9th move of Black.

Black.		White.		Black.		Wh.	
9.. 5 to 9 (a)		25 to 22 (B, C, D)		15..10 to 17		21	14
10.. 1	5	23	18	16..16	20	30	25
11..14	23	27	18	17.. 8	11	19	15 (F)
12..20	27	32	23	18..12	16	15	6
18..15	24	28	19	19.. 3	12, and wins.		
14..11	16	17	14 (E)				

(a) Harry moves 9..11 to 16.

(B)

9..	19	16	11.. 8	12, and wins.	
10..12	23	16			

(C)

9..	26	22	12..20	27	32 23
10.. 1 5	28	18	18..15	24	28 19
11..14 23	27	18	14..11	16, and wins.	

(D)

9..	25	22	13..15	31	32 27
10.. 1 5	30	25	14..31	24	28 19
11..12 16	19	16	15..14	18	22 15
12..11 16	24	19	16.. 7	11, and wins.	

(E)

14..	18	15	18..24	27	30 25
15..16 20	23	18	19..27	31	26 28
16..20 24	17	14	20..31	26	22 17
17..19 17	21	14	21..26	22, and wins.	

(F)

17..	25	21	23..27	31	17 14
18..11 16	19	15	24..31	27	14 10
19.. 7 10	14	7	25..27	28	10 1
20.. 3 19	21	17	26..28	14	18 6
21..20 24	18	15	27..14	18, and wins.	
22..24 27	23	18			

Yours, AUGUSTUS

A CARD.

NEW YORK, March 25, 1858.

DRAUGHT ED CLIPPER.—*Dear Sir:* Are there any draught players Jersey City? If so, where can they be found? Don't all speak once. Yours, &c., EXPRESS.

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 199.

NEW SERIES.

BY "CLYDE."

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..22 to 25	29 to 22	3..21 to 25	10 to 3
2.. 4 8	3 12	4..25 11, and wins.	

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 200.

NEW SERIES.

BY "AMERICAN."

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..19 to 15	10 to 19	9..27 to 24	31 to 26
2..23 16	12 19	10..24 19	26 31
3..30 16	8 12	11..18 23	13 17
4.. 1 10	12 19	12..19 24	17 22
5..10 15	19 23	13..24 28	22 25
6..20 24	23 26	14..23 27	31 24
7..15 18	9 18	15..28 19	25 30
8..24 27	26 31	16..19 23, and wins.	

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 201.

NEW SERIES.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1.. 3 to 7	23 to 24	6.. 7 to 16	20 to 11
2.. 1 5	24 20	7..15 31	22 6
3.. 6 9	31 26	8..14 17	21 14
4.. 8 11	26 24	9.. 9 27, and wins.	
5..11 15	16 11		

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 202.

NEW SERIES.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..15 to 19	24 to 15	2..23 to 26	25 to 2

White "laid up in lavender."

GAME NO. 105.—NEW SERIES.

BY HARRY, OF BUFFALO.

Black.		White.		Black.		White.	
1..11 to 15		23 to 19		17.. 1 to 6 (f)		32 to 28	
2.. 8	11	22	17	18.. 6	10	17	13
3..15	18 (a)	19	15 (b)	19..10	17	28	14
4..10	19	24	8	20..15	18	27	23 (g)
5.. 4	11	17	13	21..18	27	31	24
6..11	15	28	24	22..17	22	18	9
7.. 7	11	24	20	23..22	26	9	6
8..12	16 (c)	25	22	24..26	31	6	2
9..18	25	29	22	25..31	26	2	6
10.. 9	14	22	17	26..26	22	6	10
11..14	18	17	14	27..22	17	10	3
12.. 3	7	26	23 (d)	28..17	10	3	3
18.. 6	9	13	6	29..10	15	8	12
14.. 2	9	30	26	30..16	19	12	16
15.. 9	13 (e)	21	17	31.. 5	9	16	23 *
16..13	22	26	17	White wins.			

NOTES BY HARRY.

(a) This defies the Old Fourteenth and forms what?

(b) Whites would have a hard game with any other move.

(c) This has rather a bad look.

(d) A cramping move. Should Blacks go 6 to 10, the Whites would take them down by moving 23 to 19.

(e) 1 to 6 might perhaps be better.

(f) Nothing else has the ghost of a chance.

(g) Whites are determined to hold the winning position.

* This game came in actual play between a strong player and myself, and occupied about ten minutes' time. Will some one show the losing move?

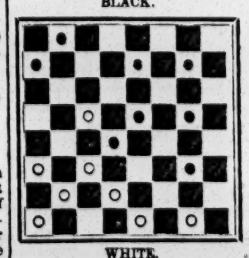
POSITION NO. 203.

NEW SERIES.

END-GAME.

By "Foo Foo"
Dedicated to E. F. S.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and win.

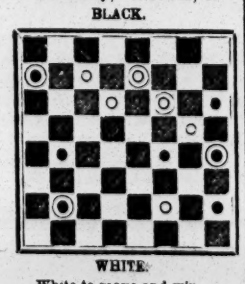
POSITION NO. 204.

NEW SERIES.

By J. M., of Quincy.

"For the information of Flora McFimsey," of Toledo, O.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

MATCH GAMES

BETWEEN METELLUS AND A. F.

Black—Metellus.		White—A. F.	
18..14	18	15	6
14..18	25		

BETWEEN P. W. AND GREENHORN.

Black—Greenhorn.		White—P. W.	
3.. 8	11	29	25
4.. 4	8	25	22

BETWEEN ON THE SQUARE AND PATRICIUS.

Black, Patricius.		White, on the Square.	
1..11	15	22	17
2.. 8	11		

BETWEEN CLYDE AND MACBETH.

White, Macbeth.		Black, Clyde.	
1..22	17	11	15
2..25	22		

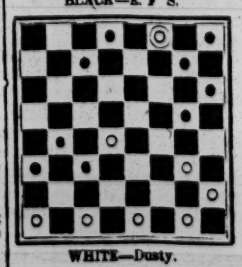
BETWEEN LE DIABLE AND AMERICAN.

Black, Le Diable.		White, American.	
2.. 9	14	26	23
3.. 8	11		

MATCH GAME.

Between Dusty and E. F. S.

BLACK—E. F. S.



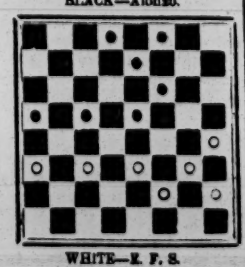
WHITE—Dusty.

Black to move.

MATCH GAME.

Between Alonzo and E. F. S.

BLACK—Alonzo.



WHITE—E. F. S.

Moves since our last.

Black.	White.
9 to 14	18 to 9
5 14	White to move.

AMUSEMENTS.

CITY SUMMARY.

Its "nip and tuck" between the theatres and churches, and its hard saying as yet which side is going to have the best of it—the churches are full during prayer meeting hours, 12 to 1, and the theatres are well attended in the evening. Indeed, so far as can be ascertained, the revival seems to have a beneficial effect on places of public amusement, for certainly many of them are doing better now than at any other period during the season.

We last week stated that prayers had been offered at the Chambers Street Theatre for the conversion of the manager of that establishment, but instead of having the effect desired, they seem to have riled friend Burton, for a few evenings after he might have been seen indulging in a game of fisticuffs at his up-town theatre. It seems that a little sort of "feeling" has been existing for some time between a Mr. Sanderson and Mr. Burton, and the other evening matters came to a climax. Billy had been down to the meeting a day or two previous and did'nt exactly fancy the way the church folks crowded in to his theatre for nothing, when, by proper management, a "quarter," or "half," might have been got from each—to see such big houses, and all for nothin', did'nt exactly suit his ideas of business, and he naturally felt somewhat peevish on returning to his up-town show, in the evening, where the attendance was'nt quite so "prodigious." Just at this moment, when Toodles was "not i' the vein," the unfortunate Sanderson made his appearance at the box office, bought a ticket, and was about passing in, when Billy struck a position, and refused to allow the unhappy Sanderson to "go in." Sanderson thereupon got "sassy," when Burton "ignore off" in his usual felicitous and artistic manner, and, lunging out fiercely with his dexter mawley, got home a beautiful flush hit on his opponent's frontispiece; Billy regained his guard before Sanderson had recovered from the position into which his opponent's sudden manœuvre had thrown him, and calmly awaited the onslaught. Sanderson now eyed his corpulent foe, and seemed getting ready for a stunner—Billy was awake at all points, however, and Sanderson found it difficult to get at his opponent. In an unguarded moment, Burton turned to see if a visitor who had just passed in was a dead head or not, when Sanderson sent in his one-two with terrific effect on the potato-trap of the manager, following it up with a sockdolager on his victualling department, which sent Billy all abroad. The police here put in an appearance, and stopped further hostilities. Sanderson says Burton gave the cue for the police to "go on," but Billy denies this, and says if it had'nt been for his dread of "dead heads," he could have "squelched the redoubtable Sanderson," "e-e-sy, e-e-sy, as a rag," and we believe he could, for Billy is possessed of uncommon bottom, and hits like a horse-kick. At last accounts, Sanderson had a porter house steak applied to his sore eye, while Burton was undergoing the raw oyster treatment. Billy thinks twenty-five dead heads must have passed in while he was looking for the brick with which Sanderson hit him.

That old locality, Broadway in the vicinity of Grand street, seems to be the most favored for the minstrelsy business. For many years E. P. Christy's troupe filled Mechanic's Hall, night after night, rain or shine; and since the retirement of that troupe the "Bryants" have well kept up the attractions offered by their predecessors, and are rewarded therefor by crowded audiences. Several companies have endeavored to establish a paying business in this line further up Broadway, but the experiment has, in most instances, failed. Wood Christy's Minstrels, who were doing a splendid business at 444 Broadway, below Grand, recently removed from that place to a new office several blocks higher up, but we do not think the change has proved beneficial. Their new building is quite a theatre in its way, at very beautiful in its interior arrangements, but there is not that cheerful look about the place the audiences were so accustomed to at the lower house, and which is so perceptible at Bryants every evening, a sort of family gathering, as it were, where all present feel perfectly at home. Taking everything into consideration, increased expenses, etc., we do not believe the Wood & Christy Minstrels are doing as well at present as they were when located near Grand street, which may be said to be the birth place of the permanent minstrelsy business in New York. Bryants company are now attracting more fashionable audiences than ever, and none seem to enter more largely into the enjoyment of the comicalities of Jerry and Dan, the sweet ballads of Percival and Pendergast, and the banjo eccentricities of the original Unsworth, than the fair portion of their auditors. Although their hall is scarcely large enough to accommodate their patrons, it will be the best policy, nevertheless, for the Bryants to remain where they are.

"Jack Brown," at Wallack's, begins to drag, a perceptible diminution in the audiences being apparent since our last. Mr. and Mrs. Bourchalt will continue at this establishment a few nights longer, when they will leave for Boston, and appear at the Boston Theatre on the 12th.

The Hutchinson Family are "about," and threaten to give a series of concerts in this city shortly. "Sister Abbe" has rejoined this famous band of brothers."

The equestrian company close at the Broadway this week, with several benefits. W. B. Donaldson, Ethiopian clown, had the house on the 2d; Donaldson contemplates a visit to England. Charley Sherwood's (Pete Jenkins,) benefit was announced for the 30th, when those star riders, Messrs. Mellville and stone, were to contend for the palm of superiority. On Monday evening next Mr. and Mrs Waller, and the dramatic company, will commence operations. It is probable that Mr. Forest will shortly appear at this house.

The Mormons, at Burton's, runs well. This week will close the engagement of Mr. and Mrs E. L. Davenport, and Saturday evening, 3d inst., has been set apart for their joint benefit, when "Damon and Pythias" will be performed, with the beneficiares in the leading parts; Mr. Burton will also appear as Mawworm, in the "Hypocrite," when he will give a local sermon, and pay his attentions to those "Mawworms," now so zealously enraged in playing the "Hypocrite" at the Chambers Street Chapel. There will be some rare fun on this occasion. Mr. Booth succeeds the Davenports, and commences his engagement here on the 5th inst. The "Brothers Hutchinson" are now performing at Burton's in a classic entertainment called "Sports of the Atlas," in which they give "particular fits" to four eccentric, and harmless lads. These gymnasts are great on playing the "ball game."

Those captivating and fascinating sisters, Misses Helen and Lucille Western, who met with such success in Boston, and more recently in Pittsburgh, in Mr. English's drama of "The Three Fast Men," are now at the Bowery Theatre. We have not seen them yet, but understand that they are drawing excellent houses. There is no doubt but what they will prove paying cards to the management.

The Museum is still running the "Bride of an Evening," to crowded houses. Mrs. Southworth was present on the 26th, and made a speech, in which she said sundry nice things about the company, and the "able manner" in which the piece was performed. The "company" was thereupon tickled consumedly. We still incline to the opinion that the unhappy Phineas is "behind the curtain" again.

Benefits are going around at the National, where "Jessie Brown," "through the kindness of Mr. Bourcicault," is being performed to fair audiences. Miss Hathaway's benefit took place on the 30th of March; and Mr. Allen's is fixed for the 2d inst. Is'nt is pretty near time that the gallant "Captain" had another "complimentary?" It has been a month or two since an "out-pouring" took place for the benefit of the manager. Hurry up the "testimonial," friends; perhaps it may have the effect to induce the "recipient of the same" to step up to the captain's office on board the fast sailing CLIPPER, and settle for past arrearges, "as in duty bound," etc.

Laura Keene has brought out a drama of "powerful interest," called the "Poor Strollers;" and likewise revived the operatic romance of "The Elves, or, the Statue Bride;" with Miss Keene as the "Statue."

The Fry opera of "Leonora," revived, resuscitated, and disenthralled, was given at the Academy on Monday evening last to a good house, with "no increase in the rates of admission." Ah! ah! The little Ullman fellr says that "in compliance with a general request too urgent to be resisted," the "Huguenots" will be performed for another last time on the 1st of April. How this world is given to lying, even in these stirring times of "revivals."

Paul Julien's "last farewell concert" came off on the 30th, at Mozart Hall; Mme. Chome, Sig Tiberini, Sig. Rocco, and others with equally outlandish names assisted, Little Paul goes to Brazil.

To judge by the "bills of the play," we shall soon lose many of the prominent professionals, for "farewells" are now the order of the night. The Rivels, among others, are now going through another "painful" farewell engagement. "You that have tears to shed, prepare to shed them now," and so forth.

AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

"WAR IN THE CAMP"—We have received a communication from an "Amateur," which we give *ad verbatim:*

AMATEUR CRITIC—*Dear Sir:* The Thespian Dramatic Association have denied the right of Amateurs to attend their entertainments, unless accompanied by a lady. It is obnoxious. Please state in CLIPPER of next week, if the act is just, and what occasioned it.

Yours, &c., AMATEUR.

ANSWER.—If the members of the T. D. A. had not ample reasons for being so exact in the choice of their auditors, they would not have adopted the rule which proves so "obnoxious" to "Amateur." We have noticed frequently that at these entertainments the most boisterous were *Amateurs*, which fact itself was sufficient cause to occasion the "obnoxious" act, as adopted by the Association in question. Therefore, we consider the act, or rule, a just one, not only to the T. D. A., but to their numerous friends and to the Amateur cause, of which we are a strong advocate. We applaud the course taken by the T. D. A., and would recommend each and every club to follow in their footsteps, and profit by the example.

A testimonial benefit to Mr. Geo. Traver will take place at the Bleeker Buildings, on Wednesday evening, April 7th, on which occasion the Burton and Forrest Dramatic Associations will take parts, with a host of others. There will be an amusing programme, and we would advise our readers, who wish to enjoy a treat, to attend.

AMATEUR CRITIC.

Being extended an invitation to witness Oliver Goldsmith's Patriotic play of "The Battle of Aughrim," and the drama of "Raffaelle," at the Olympic Theatre, on Saturday evening last, we "dropped in" to see the show, and found a genteel audience assembled, with a fair sprinkling of a class commonly denominated as "roughs." On examining the programme, we observed the names of several well known Amateurs, forming a combination of talented performers. When we consider the materials of which the piece is constructed—for it is void of stage effects—we cannot in justice to the "Boys" charge them with not coming up to our views of good playing; in fact, we saw nothing in the whole piece (conglomeration) that seemed to task their dramatic powers. In the meantime, the auditors were ostensibly delighted, as the repeated cheers plainly manifested; but we considered the applause inconsistent, and ridiculous in the extreme. The drama of "Raffaelle" was exceedingly well rendered—Messrs. Nash and Boyle, of the Burton Dramatic Association, doing the funny business in a style that provoked much laughter. Mr. Hargin, as the Reprobate, was highly commendable; on a previous occasion we have seen a more artistic rendition of it by the same gentlemen. The favorite Miss Nellie Stanford Norton (her first appearance in many months) drew forth much commendation in her beau-

tiful and artistic personification of Pauline. Her appearance was the theme of admiration. Miss Maggie Nelson, as Madame Bowbon, contributed much to the success of the piece. By the way, a benefit is to be tendered Miss Nelson by the T. D. A. We shall speak more on the subject in the CLIPPER's issue of next week. AMATEUR CASINO.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

"Job Clavers" thus "talks theatre," under date of Detroit, 22nd March: "The manager of the Metropolitan Theatre called at my office this morning, and I find he will open his house on the 5th of April ensuing. Having completed his engagement for the season, he is now refitting his cosy establishment, (I mean his theatre), for you must know he is also mine host of the 'Milwaukee Exchange;' and, as a landlord, caters to the appetites as well as the senses of the people of the City of the Straits. I shall see him again before I conclude this, when I shall be enabled to give you the names of his company. * * * I see that you notice the opening of the Detroit National Theatre. It was closed after the second night's performance. The house is too remote from the business portion of the city; consequently, the failure;—it also having been erected for a German theatre. * * * For the Metropolitan I send you a list of the company:—M. Rainford, stage manager; scenic artist, Jas. Boweldon; leader of orchestra, J. Croul; machinist, Thos. Oakley (an old New York fireman); Harry Gossin, H. B. Copland, Chas. Loveday, W. H. Leak, Wm. Ponsonby, McWade, T. W. Davis, T. B. Hughes, Hill, Clifford, Lewis, Canfield. Ladies, Mrs. G. L. Aiken, Mrs. Rainford, Misses Fanny Abbie and Hattie Stanley, Mrs. Hill, Miss Fannie Mitons."

Rumsey & Newcomb's Campbell Minstrels were in Decatur, Illinois, at last accounts; from there they were to go to Memphis, Tenn., and from thence to New Orleans.

A correspondent informs us that he came across a theatrical company in Bloomington, Ill., recently, who were trying to "persevere under difficulties." The managers were Miss Marion McCarthy, and Henry McCarthy, who were doing the Irish line of business. It is to be hoped that they have met with some Good Samaritan ere this.

Circuses, Show People, and all others to the business appertaining, will please take notice that the Common Council of Jersey City have just passed an ordinance requiring shows and circuses to pay a license of $50—the penalty for exhibiting without a license is $100. This will play the deuce with the wandering tribes.

Mr. Chanfrau concluded his engagement at Mobile on the 20th. The longer he played, the smaller grew the audiences, so he kinder took the hint, and left.

There has been a difficulty in Philadelphia, between Mr. Marshall, lessee of the Academy, and Signor Tagliafico, one of the big salaried gentlemen attached to Maretzek's opera company. The latter, it seems, demanded his "wages" in advance, and refused to sing on the 24th, in the opera announced for that evening. The lessee would not accede to this extraordinary demand, and the opera had to be postponed, and the public disappointed. Thereupon ensued a newspaper controversy, in which Mr. Marshall came off right side up with care, the "folks" taking sides against the refractory Signor. On the following night, Lucretia Borgia was given in fine style, to a "good but appreciative audience," etc. One of our correspondents, "Pocket," who was anxious to see Lucretia, said to a friend of his that evening—"Pop, won't you go to the *uproar* with me?" "Ah—no—ah—guess not." "Why not, poppy?" "Ah—ah—because—ah—Looez—*sweetest—Bores you!*" The unfortunate man was assisted home, and put to bed. "How—'ard is the way of the transgressor!"

Unhappy Boston! Theatres and most other places of amusement in that city are fast succumbing to the lager bier mania, now prostating that "ked'ntry" with its vile nostrums, and illegitimate attractions. Lager is king, and rules over all. On one evening during the past week, some philanthropist took measures to ascertain the number of persons visiting the lager beer saloons. The total count up 15,000 visitors during the evening. No wonder the legitimate drama drags.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Wallack, Jr., had arrived in San Francisco, and were to succeed Mr. and Mrs. Wood, whose very successful engagement terminated March 3d. The Woods would next appear at Sacramento.

Charles Matthews and wife were not doing very well in Richmond. "Gus," our correspondent there, under date of March 4, says: "Sallie St Clair closed her engagement on Saturday. Chas Matthews and wife opened on Monday to, I am very sorry to say, only a tolerable house. Our worthy managers, Kunkel & Co., suppease the complaining of our fastidious citizens, engaged some of the very best 'stars' that our theatrical firmament is illuminated with—and then again they were 'taken in' by some very dim ones; but it seems very strange that as bad as some of our stars have been they have drawn excellent houses. You read, I believe, a paragraph that appeared in one of our daily papers about indifferent actors &c.; and now that they have truly a great actor before them, they have not sense and good taste enough to appreciate him properly. True, our managers, to defray necessary expenses incurred by Matthews' engagement, were compelled to raise the prices one third; and, in consequence, our citizens, or that is the greater portion of them, expressed great dissatisfaction, and exclaimed humbug imposition! &c. Now some of, and of course the most intelligent portion of our community, are delighted with Mr. Matthews, and cog ready and willing to pay the advanced price. Who would not? For my mind he is a very great artiste, quiet, and very natural in his acting, never resorting to absurdities to 'get a laugh,' like a great many of our comedians. His Capt. Patter is a great piece of acting; his changes so astonishing that you could scarcely recognise him if he left the stage to change. His Mopus, in 'Married for Money,' another fine specimen of what he can do. In fact, everything he attempts is executed in the most masterly manner. To-night he has his benefit: the 'Dowager,' 'Trying it On,' and 'Patter vs. Clatt,' is the bill; Mrs. M. appears as the Dowager. On Saturday, 'Twenty Minutes with a Tiger,' 'Take that Girl Away,' and 'Nicholas Nickelby' will be performed. * * * Mr. C. Henri continues to amuse our playgoers with his exhilarating pantomimes; they go off with screams of laughter and delight. With Messrs. Henri, Maffit, Johnston; Mrs. Adams, Miss Dennie Hight, and others in the cast, how could it go otherwise? Aladdin is gradually progressing; I think in fact I know, that with all its grand scenery and effects, it will be a rare treat to our patrons."

There is nothing new in Philadelphia. Tragedy and comedy, of the old school, are the cards at both the Walnut and Arch Street Theatres. Dan Rice's "Show" is at the National, but will close there this week. The opera is doing but moderately at the Academy, with Mad. Gazzaniga, Signors Brignoli and Amodio. Ullman's forces are to be added to the Maretzek troupe next week, it is said.

Mrs. Waller played Iago in Albany, one night last week. This is something new.

It is said that Mrs. Estelle Potter McDonald has left the ranks "forever and aye."

Does a man's association with beasts incline him to act the beast himself? we wonder; for we see by a late Dublin paper that Gordon Cumming, the lion slayer, who had been giving exhibitions in that city, had been bound over to answer a charge of indecency preferred against him; at the time appointed for a hearing, he failed to put in an appearance, and his exhibition paraphernalia were seized upon to satisfy the demands of justice.

Signor Donetti was doing well with his dogs, goats, and monkeys, at the Amphitheatre, Mobile. At the theatre, Mrs. Fauncefort's benefit, on the 22d March, drew a good house. A German dramatic company, under the direction of Mr. J. Meinker, opened at the Alhambra on the 24th.

Hats off in front, or take a "back seat." The Mariposa (Cal.) Gazette reads the residents a lecture about being "spooney" when theatrical companies visit that section, and recommends audiences to take off their head gear.

The Charleston, S. C., Theatre has been re-opened, and it is said that J. B. Browne, who has been laid up for several months, was to have appeared there for the first time since his recovery, last week.

In these days of religious excitement, when long faces are supposed to predominate, it may not be out of place to give a little seasoning to our theatrical dish by an anecdote or two. Once upon a time, in England, Garrick and Quin performed together in the *Fair Penitent*, Garrick playing Lothario, Quin, Horatio. When Lothario gives Horatio the challenge, Quin, instead of accepting it instantly, with the determinate and unembarressed brow of superior bravery, made a long pause, and dragged out the words, "I'll meet thee there." So long was the pause he made, and so much the apparent reluctance he exhibited, that some wag in the gallery bawled out, "Why don't you tell the gentleman at once whether you will meet him or not"

"An Editor with $5000!" is the astounding title of a new piece to be produced at the Howard Athenæum. The play is *not* founded on fact.

Mr. George G. Spear, so long known as a popular low comedian, in California, has recently completed for the press a series of reminiscences and anecdotes compiled from his personal recollections of actors and actresses, and extending through a period of more than thirty years.

The horses have "gone in" at the National, Boston. The thing didn't pay very well, owing to the lager beer mania. The dramatic season will commence on Monday evening next, with the following company:—C. R. Thorne, Robt. Johnston, Henry C. Jordan, D. Howard, W. H. Bellamy, C. P. Salisbury, G. G. Spear, B. Duffy, C. M. Davis, Wm. Thorne, J. M. Johnston, Thos. Thorne, M. R. Parker, J. Hall, John Taylor, and Felix Spear. Mrs. C. R. Thorne, Miss Kate Bennett, Mrs. McVicker, Mrs. C. P. Salisbury, Mrs. McGregor, Miss Helen Carter, Miss Bacon, Miss Emma Walker, and a full corps de ballet.

The Strakosch troupe, with Mme. Frezzolini, have been giving concerts in New Orleans to "delighted and enthusiastic" audiences.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams were still performing at the Theatre Royal, Adelphi, London. Mrs. W. had gained fresh laurels in a sketch called "An Hour in Seville."

The Forrest Theatre, Sacramento, has been opened by a company, under the management of J. Shaw, consisting as follows:—Messrs. Warwick, Mitchell, Thompson, Collins, Horton, Woodward, Brown, Venua, Miss Sophie Edwin, Miss Fowler, Mrs. Woodward, Miss Smith, and M'lle Celeste.

The San Francisco Minstrels were still on their travels through the interior of California. The following named gentlemen comprise the company:—S. A. Wells, C. Backus, S. C. Campbell, M. Mitchell, C. Henry, G. H. Coes, and John Kelly.

Edward Berry, an excellent singer and delineator of the Irish character, is at Thomas' saloon, in Philadelphia.

Mr. Edwin Booth closes his engagement at the Boston Theatre this week. Mr. Booth has done, and is still doing much towards the fund for the purchase of Mount Vernon. On Wednesday afternoon of this week, Mr. Booth gives a "dramatic matinee" in Boston for the benefit of the Fund. All honor to the young tragedian. In the evening of the same day, he appears as Othello, to Wyzeman Marshall's Iago.

The "Christy Minstrels" have postponed their provincial tour through England, having as much as they can attend to in London. Their entertainments are crowded nightly. Their rates of admission are, boxes, (private we suppose) $5; dress stalls, 75 cts.; area, 50 cts.; amphitheatre, 25 cents.

See here. The National Theatre, Sacramento, which cost $48,000, was recently sold for $13,000. Glad we did'nt own *that* property.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Howard were at the Providence theatre last week. Mr. John Sefton and his daughter Angela commenced an engagement there on Monday evening last.

Charlotte Cushman is at Crisp's Gaiety, Memphis.

Cool Wells has a benefit at Seaford's Opera House, Philadelphia, on the 1st inst., when, we trust, he will meet with a warm reception.

Levi North's circus company are preparing for their annual tour; they spread themselves at St. Louis, about May 1st. Circuses everywhere are getting ready for the summer season.

Mr. Hewett performed last week, at Wood's theatre, St. Louis.

Elihu Pritt, the learned blacksmith, is announced to lecture in Philadelphia, on March 31.

Frankew was to have had a complimentary benefit in Cincinnati on Monday evening last. Miss J. M. Davenport is playing to fair audiences at Wood's theatre, Cincinnati.

Mr. and Mrs. Proctor are at McVicker's theatre, Chicago.

CANINE.

HINTS TO DOG FANCIERS.—MR. EDITOR—*Dear Sir*: Allow me to call the attention, through the medium of your columns, of dog fanciers, to a few defects in the present rules of dog fighting in force in this city, and to point out the means of remedy. The necessity for such alteration was forcibly impressed upon me in witnessing the late excellent battle between Whiskey and Jack, on the 3d ult.—a fight which reminded me of those between Tanner and Bullet, Tanner and Yellow Billy, &c., when the former was in the glory of his best days. The first is the establishment of a rule, "That no handler shall be allowed to call, or endeavor by any means to attract or distract the attention *of the dog of his opponent*." Of course he is at perfect liberty to use every fair and lawful means to encourage or direct *his own dog*, but the object of the above rule is to prevent him from interfering, *in any way*, with his antagonist's. In the fight I have alluded to, every person present must have witnessed the unwarrantable conduct of the handler of *Whiskey*, in calling away his opponent's dog, and which, I believe, if the referee had been appealed to would have called forth a caution from him.

The second rule is, "That no handler be allowed to *shove or push* the dog in delivering him from the scratch, but deliver him fairly and openly." The justice of this rule must be apparent to all.

The third rule is, "That in no case shall it be considered a "turn," unless a dog, in addition to turning his head, shall also move his two hind legs, so that his intention of turning may be clear and conclusive."

The adoption of this last rule, or one similar, is becoming absolutely necessary, as in one or two fights lately, I have seen dogs snatched up on their merely turning their heads, when, I think, that not one judge in ten would have regarded such as a turn.

As my only object in calling your attention to this subject, is to promote the fair carrying out of the sport, I hope to see the above suggestions adopted. SPORTSMAN.

BOSTON VS CHARLESTOWN.—The battle for $200 a side, between the dogs Billy, of Boston, and Spring, of Charlestown, Mass., came off at Mr. Prentiss' pit, North Providence, R. I., on the 18th ult. A large number of the friends of both dogs was present from Boston, Providence, and New Bedford, and the betting on both sides was brisk, Billy being the favorite, he being much the better-looking dog, and in excellent condition; his appearance plainly showed the skill and knowledge of his trainer, Mr. Story, who, to the disappointment of many, did not appear in the pit as expected. At a few minutes past two o'clock, Mr. Grace entered the pit as the handler of Billy, followed by Dan Morse, bearing the redoubtable Spring, of Charlestown; at it they went in good earnest, each doing his worst, until, at the expiration of fifty-seven minutes, Billy refused to leave his master on the third scratch, and Spring was declared the victor. There was nothing but disappointment on the side of Billy, and cheers by the friends of Spring—all hands parting in good fellowship, fully satisfied that the better dog won. Mr. Quigley's dog is only a 30 lb dog, but he accommodated Mr. Grace by fighting 2¼ lbs. over weight; he is confident that Spring is the best 30 lb. dog in New England.

RAT WORRY.—On Monday, the 22d, a rat worry took place at the house corner of Locust and Quince streets, Philadelphia; the audience turned up scattering, owing to some misunderstanding, but the proprietor was determined to let the boys have a little sport, and introduced the following: Slut Flint, twelve weeks old, two rats, one min. 25 secs.; dog Jim (Gledhill's,) five rats, 22 secs; slut York, five rats, 37 secs. A ferret was afterwards put in the pit, and allowed two rats, but in consequence of being in rather a bad condition, was slow to time. A rat match of the right sort will shortly come off at the above-mentioned place, of which due notice will be given.

JACKSON AND YOUNG BONEY MATCHED.—John Gallagher's yellow dog Jackson, and Thomas Connor's dog Boney, are matched to fight on Easter, Saturday night, for $25 a side, at Thomas Connor's pit, Philadelphia. Anthony O'Donnell's dog, Tramp, and Thomas Connor's dog Tanner, are also matched to fight on the same night, for $10 a side, at the same place. Also, Whiskey and Rody, for $10 a side, at the same time and place, corner of Water and South street, Schuylkill. James Bradley's dog Tanner is also matched to fight Thomas Connor's dog Charley, for $25 a side, at the same time and place.

WHISKEY VS TIGE.—These two 49 lbs. dogs made a most excellent fight of one hour and fifteen minutes duration, on Saturday, 27th ult., on the Lake Shore Road, about 8 miles from Buffalo. Neither dog seeming to have any advantage, it was agreed to withdraw them after fighting the time as given above. It is thought that neither dog will survive; the fighting while it lasted being of the most terrific nature.

A GRAND NIGHT'S SPORT is to come off on Easter, Monday night, at Thomas Connor's pit. Coon drawing for collars; also, the best small dog at the small bear will receive a handsome collar; the big bear fights two 50 pound dogs on that night, for a bet of $50. Jack, the black and tan terrier, is open to fight any terrier in the country, 16 pounds weight, for $100. THOMAS CONNER.

CHALLENGE.—I will match my coon Joe, against any dog in Philadelphia, from $5 to $75, that no dog can draw him out of an eight foot ell box, in 8 seconds. A match can be made at the White Horse Refectory, Second below Callowhill street, Philadelphia, where the coon can be seen at any time. WILLIAM QUANDRILL, JR.

A RAT MATCH will come off at the house of John Gledhill, No 1231 Front street, above Franklin, Philadelphia, for a silver collar, for all dogs 30 lbs. and under, on Monday evening, April 5th. The ferrets will kill a few rats, and there will be some other sports.

CHALLENGE.—Boston, March 24th, 1858.—I will fight my dog Jack, 32 lbs., against Mr. William Quigley's dog Spring, 32 lbs. weight, for $200 or $300 a side—the fight to come off in New York five weeks after the first deposit. P. J. GRACE.

CRIB AND FRANK.—The match between Harry Jennings's dog Frank, and John Gerkin's dog Crib, 33 lbs., for $100 a side, comes off on the 6th inst., at 49 Madison street, between 8 and 9 o'clock; $50 a side is now up.

THE owner of dog Fred offers to fight him for $300 or $500 against any 38 lb. dog in the State, or match Nell, 21 lbs., or Dublin, 23 lbs., for the same amount. He has also a slut, weight 12 lbs., that he offers to match for $50 to $100.

MATCHES IN CALIFORNIA.—We notice that canine sport is becoming a feature in San Francisco. A battle was to have taken place on the 2d of March between Legett's Leon, and O'Neil's Flint, for $200.

DEATH OF JEM PARKER.—We regret to announce the death of James Parker, which event took place on the 25th of March, at the residence of his uncle, No. 115 Baxter street, in this city. His funeral took place on the 28th and was attended by a number of his friends, and relatives of the family. Jem Parker first arrived in this country in January, 1854, and gave an exhibition in this city on the 8th of Feb., ensuing, which was largely attended. It was at this exhibition that the match between him and Harry Gribbin originated. Our readers will remember that these men were to fight in Canada, on the 26th of April, 1854, for $500 a side, but the event never came off, although both men were in Canada on the day appointed for the fight; the precise spot of ground for the battle being disputed. It is supposed that owing to over-training, exposure, etc., the seeds of disease were sown which resulted in consumption, and subsequently in the death of Mr. Parker. He was 28 years of age at the time of his decease.

Before his arrival here, Jem fought Tim Driscol, at North Woolwich, for £5 a side, on the 6th Jan., 1852; after fighting 15 rounds, in one hour and fifty five minutes, the police appeared, and stopped the battle; his next essay was with Jerry Duggan, on the 15th March, 1853, for £10 a side, which ended in a draw, after the lapse of two hours and twenty-one minutes, darkness putting an end to it; he next fought Sims, for £20 a side, Aug. 22, 1853, which battle he won in one hour. That was his last appearance in the London P. R.

Since the time appointed for his fight with Gribbin, Mr. Parker has scarcely been well a single day; in September last, thinking a trip to England might prove beneficial, he sailed from here in the City of Washington, and remained in England a few months or so, returning to New York early in January last. When he called to see us, on his return, it was plainly perceptible to us that the trip had done him more harm than good, and he was confined to the house from that time until his decease. It will doubtless be remembered that Con Parker, brother to Jem, who arrived here in the spring of 1854, died in the following December, after a short illnes.

ELEVATING DUMB BELLS.—Providence, R. I., March 27, 1858.—FRANK QUKEN—*Dear Sir*: I saw in your paper of the 27th, a letter stating that a gentleman in Cincinnati performed the feat of elevating above his head the enormous weight of 111 pounds with one hand; the gentleman also asserted that Mr. Goldsmith stated that he had elevated 108 pounds, and that no other gymnast had ever performed the feat in this country. Now, I beg the gentleman's pardon, and beg to tell him that Mr. Goldsmith never made any such statement; neither is he a man that boasts of his strength—he leaves that for his friends to do; but since the time of his raising the 108 pounder, I have seen him raise a 115 pound dumb bell, and I think if anything was depending, that he could raise another 5 pounds on the top of the 115, making the whole 120 pounds. S. S.

COCKING.—SANTA ANNA IN THE PIT.—The subscriber, who, for a series of years, has been ruminating in exile, remote from the political storm of his afflicted country, desires once more to make himself known among his brethren of the pit. Accordingly, he offers the following to the dunghills of Old Berks: To fight from one to a dozen cocks, for any amount of money per battle my antagonists can fork up. This challenge includes Dutch Billy, Honest Mike, Wise, Stump Schaffer, Bohn, and Jack Mills. I have appointed Young Joe as my agent, who will attend to all matters appertaining to the preliminaries of fighting. I can be seen at the Schmucker House from Thursday next, onward, until I can get a chance at Old Berks.

SANTA ANNA, ex-Prest. of Republic of Mexico.

P.S.—Fighting is intended, and no mistake.

BILLIARDS.

Match for $1,000.

Between John Seerieter and Barney Chrystal.

SUBJOINED we give the articles of agreement drawn up and signed by the parties, for a Billiard Match of one thousand points up—stakes, $500 each side, carom game, to be played between JOHN SEERIETER of Detroit, better known as "Dutch Hans," and BARNEY CHRYSTAL of this city. The match as will be seen is a Home—and—Home one, Chrystal going on to Detroit, to play the first match, and then Seerieter visiting our city to play the second.

It will be remembered that about one year ago these parties played in this city, and that Chrystal won the game, the table used being one of Phelan's Models, with Combination Cushions, to the mathematical precision of which Seerieter was not at that time accustomed. But profiting by the experience then gained, Hans has since bought four of Mr. Phelan's tables, and his subsequent practice thereon, induces him to believe that he can now meet his former conqueror on more equal terms. The match will be one of great interest from the known skill and reputation of both the players.

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT.

WE, the undersigned, JOHN SEERIETER, of Detroit, Mich., and BARNEY CHRYSTAL, of New York city, agree to play a match of Billiards, EVEN, for Five Hundred Dollars a side, Fifty Dollars forfeit.

The match is to be played in Detroit, on or within three days of the fourteenth of April, 1858, on any one of Phelan's Model Tables with Combination Cushion, in Detroit, at the date of this agreement; said table to be selected by CHRYSTAL, and the place of playing to be chosen by SEERIETER.

The game is to be the four-ball carom game, one thousand points up, played with round balls two and three eighths inches in diameter, and is to be governed strictly by the rules of said game laid down in Phelan's work entitled "The Game of Billiards."

The match shall be played in a private room, each player at liberty to invite a limited number of spectators, such number to be mutually agreed upon previous to the playing.

Each principal will name an umpire on the day of playing, and the umpires shall appoint a referee, from whose decision there shall be no appeal.

The player who shall first score one thousand points shall be declared the winner, and shall be entitled to the stakes.

The whole amount of Five Hundred Dollars a side shall be deposited in the hands of a stakeholder, on the day of and previous to the playing of the match.

The forfeit money shall not be considered a part of the stakes, but shall remain in the forfeit-holder's hands until the conclusion of the match, when it shall be disposed of as follows:

Immediately upon the conclusion of the match or within two hours thereafter, the principals shall declare their willingness to play another match in New York city, within ten days of the fourteenth of April, 1858, in all respects similar to and governed by precisely the same rules as the match just concluded, and for a like amount of money.

Both principals being willing to play as above, the whole amount of the stake, Five Hundred Dollars a side, of which the forfeit money still remaining in the forfeit-holder's hands shall constitute a part, shall be placed in the hands of a stakeholder, there to remain until the match is decided, when the winner shall be entitled to and shall receive from the stakeholder the full amount of the stakes, One Thousand Dollars.

Upon the refusal of either principal to play the second match, the principal not refusing shall be entitled to the forfeit-money, still in the forfeit holder's hands.

Either principal refusing to play either match, after the full amount of the stakes are deposited, shall forfeit to the principal not refusing the whole amount so deposited.

In case of the death of either party previous to the playing of either match, such match shall be considered off, and all moneys in the hands of the forfeit-holder and stakeholder shall be restored to its respective owners.

Signed JOHN SEERIETER,
BARNEY CHRYSTAL.

Detroit, March 22, 1858.

BONNIE SCOTLAND.—The horse—Bonnie Scotland—half brother to the celebrated Blink Bonnie, was exhibited in the streets of Newark, N. J., on the 23d of March, by Mr. I'Anson, for the first time since his arrival in this country. His condition, which was quite low after his sea voyage, has improved.

NOW IS THE TIME.—Of all seasons of the year, the present is the most delightful; and at this present writing, we are in the enjoyment of the most beautiful weather imaginable. It is owing, in part, to this fact, that our friend, Dr. Gouraud, has received such large accessions to his patrons of late; for, with promenades and all that sort of thing, is associated the desire to appear good looking, "neat and trim," in the eyes of those "we place our affections upon." Now, to appear fresh and rosy, the Doctor's cosmetics are just what is needed. *Hair Dye*, to change fancy-colored hair to a beautiful brown or jet black; *Poudres Subtiles*, to eradicate superfluous hair; Italian Medicated Soap, to clear the face of pimples, freckles, tan, &c.; Liquid Rouge, to give a rosy tint to the complexion, &c. The Doctor, at No. 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway, will supply the above; they may also be obtained of T. R. Callendar, 88 South Third street, Philadelphia; and of J. B. Bates, 129 Washington street, Boston.

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LATER SPORTS ABROAD.

From Bell's Life, February 28.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

MAR. 2.—Baylies and Keyte—£25 a side, London.
9.—Goddard and Hackett—£10 a side, London.
APRIL 27.—Finighty and Lynch—$25 a side, London.
MAY 26.—Bob Travers and Johnny Walker—£100 a side, London.
JUNE 15.—Tom Sayers and Tom Paddock—£100 a side and the Belt, London.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

SAYERS AND PADDOCK.—The next deposit of £10 a side is to be made at Harry Brunton's on Wednesday next. Tom Paddock has wisely betaken himself to training quarters. We were in error last week in stating that Paddock was the favorite. Alec Keene informs us he has taken 6 to 4 over and over again the other way, and that the friends of Sayers have offered, freely, to lay him 5 to 4.

JEMMY WELSH'S NOVICE AND J. TEAN.—These Birmingham men met at an early hour on Monday morning, near Sellyoak, on the Worcester road, to contend, at catch weight, for £10 pound aside, when after a well-contested fight of ten rounds, in 25 minutes, the Novice was declared the winner, Tean not being able to stand through having severely sprained his right ancle.

HARRY BROOME AND BILL BENJAMIN.—Harry Broome has called on us to cover the £10 staked by Bill Benjamin to fight him. Harry says that he did intend never to re-enter the ring, but on second consideration he has determined to meet his quondam novice to punish him for the libellous statements he has made respecting Broome. As to the unsettled account between them, Broome intends taking other steps against Benjamin's master to recover his rights. The match must be for £100 a side, and Broome wishes it to come off in four months from Tuesday next, and he also wishes it to be stipulated that the man absent on the day of fighting, whether apprehended or not, shall forfeit. He awaits Benjamin's decision as to further proceedings.

LYNCH AND FINIGHTY.—These lads are to make a second deposit, of £2 10s a side, at Mr. Shepherd's, King's Arms, Roll's buildings, Fetter-lane, on Wednesday. We have received Lynch's money.

PEDESTRIANISM.

WESTHALL'S MATCH AGAINST TIME.—On Saturday week an extraordinary and unprecedented pedestrian feat was performed upon the London and Cambridge turn-pike-road, at Newmarket, from the Duke's Stand to the toll-gate, by Charles Westhall, the noted pedestrian, who had engaged to walk 21 miles within three hours. This match had been in contemplation for some time, and on Friday, the 19th inst, Westhall and his trainor (Woodstock) arrived at Newmarket, and quartered at the Carpenters' Arms Inn, near the railway station. During the forenoon of Saturday the town was in a complete state of excitement, and many were the opinions of the public respecting the chance of the man, and some scores of pounds were laid out in consequence, the odds being 5 and 6 to 1 in favor of the old unflinching veteran Time. As the hour approached the sporting and speculating portions of the town and neighborhood were seen wending their way to the scene of action, and at the hour of starting some hundreds had assembled upon she ground. The stakes were £100 to £20 on time. The wind and dust were very much against the man, and therefore, it was deemed advisable to contrive a shelter from so great an obstacle, and a canvas screen, forming two sides of a square, was arranged upon a frame, and attached to a cart, and so carried before him, and a further shelter from the power of the wind was afforded, by a horse van, kindly lent by Mr. S. Rogers, being driven by his side. The necessary preliminaries having been gone through, Westhall toed the mark in complete walking costume, apparently full of confidence, and exactly at one o'clock commenced his arduous task. His style of walking was certainly first-rate and greatly admired. The first-mile was accomplished in excellent style in 8 minutes and 6 seconds, the second in 8 minutes and 8 seconds; the first four miles in little more than 32 minutes; the first seven miles were gone in 56 minutes, the 14 miles in one hour 55 minutes and 50 seconds, and the 21 miles in two hours 59 minutes and one second, being 59 seconds to spare. The 20th mile occupied a considerable deal more time than any previous mile, and many began to imagine that Westhall was "done up," and betting began to turn more spirited against him. Many who had laid against him expressed an opinion that they were safe, and offered to increase the odds. Whatever might have been their opinions or desires they were quickly undeceived upon entering the 21st mile. Here, as in many parts of the match, he was loudly cheered, and his perfect style of walking convinced every one that the match was already won, the pace still continuing fast and unfaltering. The time occupied in walking the last mile was nine minutes and 13 seconds, and the last half-mile was completed in four minutes and 30 seconds. Throughout the entire distance Westhall was closely attended by his trainer, who ran by his side, and in drawing the cart with the screen attached two horses were completely beaten. In consideration of Westhall's uniformly straightforward conduct it is proposed giving him a testimonial.

JACKSON (THE AMERICAN DEER) AND G. BISHOP OF BIRMINGHAM.—Aston Cross Grounds at Birmingham was crowded with a superior class of persons on Monday last to witness this 10 miles match, for £15 a side and a bet of £5, Bishop receiving 200 yards start. The weather, although cold, was fine. The match was looked forward to with great interest by the sporting fraternity in Birmingham and districts around, and a great deal of betting took place; the Deer, from his well known lasting qualities, was the favorite at 2 to 1. Bishop having assured his friends that he could win, and meant so to do, they felt confident, and freely took the odds offered. Level betting offered and taken that the distance was not run by Jackson in one hour. Little need be said respecting Jackson; he came to the scratch in good condition, and looking as cool as a cucumber. Bishop has figured in many previous matches with varied success, but has never been looked upon as a fast, or a long distance man, and for a long time previous to the present match had been shelved, and his conduct in this match will we should think prevent him again attempting another, for sadly has he fallen in the estimation of all. It was nearly five o'clock before the men could get to start, so crowded were the grounds; at last, all being ready, the signal was given, and away bounded the men (Bishop looking quite a stripling to the old one), and for a few rounds Bishop ran very promisingly, doing the first mile in five minutes two seconds, but as the Deer neared him he appeared to lose his confidence and elasticity, and at one mile and three-quarters Jackson was close up to him, and ere the two miles was done, to the surprise of his backers and the whole assembly, he (Bishop) gave in, stating to our correspondent that he was seized with cramp, and had great difficulty in proceeding round the last lap he ran; every one was disgusted at his presumption in making a match to run the distance, and then not able to perform the fourth part thereof. Jackson kept steadily to his work, running the two miles in 10min 3sec. He was loudly applauded on his stating his determination to run the distance out (Bishop's backers stated they did not wish him so to do). He rattled away in his old style, running seven miles in 30min 10sec, and finishing the whole distance of 10 miles in 57 min 18sec, looking not the least fatigued.

LIFE AND BATTLES OF
HENRY PEARCE,
SCIENTIFICALLY DENOMINATED
THE GAME CHICKEN,
(THE BROUGHTON OF HIS TIME,)

And one of the most heroic and humane CHAMPIONS OF ENGLAND, who not only added fresh laurels to the title, but never *lost* that distinguished appellation, till it was wrested from him by that Conqueror of Conquerors—Death!

CONCLUDED.

IN conquering such a formidable antagonist as Gulley—(a man whose determined resolution and science had gained universal prise, and who bid fair to be a most distinguished pugilist)—the Chicken, if possible, by his fine display of judgement and bottom in the above battle, had raised himself higher in the estimation of his friends, and the sporting world in general.

Pearce now received a challenge from his friend Belcher, for five hundred guineas, to fight within two months, play or pay; which was accepted by the Chicken. The amateurs were considerably divided in their opinions respecting the event of this contest—the combatants were men of such sound prowess, science, and bottom, that the most knowing were somewhat puzzled to come to any thing decisive upon the subject. The Chicken had performed such prodigies of valor; and Belchar had accomplished all that his most sanguine friends had wished, that it could not but unsettle the minds of the Fancy—and much better it might have proved had they never met—

"But who can rule the uncertain chance of war."

Supporters were not wanting upon either side, and Mr. Fletcher Reid, firm to the cause, and true to the had been, backed his old favorite, Jem Belchor, for five hundred guineas; and Captain Halliday, with great liberality, covered the above sum on the part of the Chicken; and promised, in the event proving successful, that Pearce should receive two hundred and fifty pounds. That no disappointment should take place, by the interference of the police, it was determined that the battle should be decided at least one hundred and fifty miles from the Metropolis; and the particular place to be settled by a toss-up between the combatants, when Belcher, proving the winner, decided for a Common, within a short distance from Captain Mellish's seat, named Blythe, situated three miles from Barnby-moor, nine from Doncaster, and one hundred and fifty from London, upon Friday, Dec. 6, 1805. A roped ring was formed twenty-feet square, within another of forty feet; and every precaution taken to prevent inconvenience being felt from the pressure of the spectators. The partisans of each of the heroes sported their favorite chief's color:—the yellowman, which had so long been the boast and pride of the circle, and in fact which was known, nearly over the kingdon, after the name of Belcher, were to be seen in great numbers; while the blue silk bird's eye graced the appearance of the backers of the Chicken. Bill Ward and Gibbons were the attendants upon Pearce; Belcher had for his second Joe Ward, and for his bottle-holder Dick Whale. Belcher, upon stripping, did not appear so well as he had formerly done upon these occasions; but his spirits were good, and he seemed to feel his usual confidence. The Chicken looked evidently in better condition, and the strongest man. The combatants shook hands, and the battle commenced. Five to four upon Pearce.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. The set-to was masterly, and every manœuvre of the science was displayed upon both sides to obtain the advantage, when Belcher put in a severe hit over the Chicken's guard upon his eye, that made the blood flow in torrents; to which Pearce gave but a feeble return; they then closed, and Belcher was thrown

2. Belcher, upon the alert, made some feints, which the Chicken guarded, and put in a hit, although he could scarcely see for blood. Jem, full of spirit, gave the Chicken two severe blows on his body, when they closed, but soon separated Pearce endeavored to put in a tremendous blow; but Belcher, with considerable neatness and agility, stopped it; a rally took place, in which the Chicken struck twice with some effect, and Jem was thrown again. The Chicken wins, twenty to twelve.

3. A well contested round, in which considerable skill was displayed, but Pearce had the best of it. The Chicken rallied, and several good hits were exchanged. They closed, and Jem was thrown upon the ropes.

4. The Chicken lost his distance, and his blows were useless; when Belcher rallied, and obtained some advantage; but in the event was thrown.

5. Pearce, full of confidence, though bleeding very much, went in full of pluck, and rallied, but Jem threw him.

6. Belcher exhibited some of the finest specimens of the art; but did not appear to meet his adversary as prime as heretofore; yet, notwithstanding, he rallied, and some excellent hits were given and taken, during which they closed and fell, the Chicken uppermost.

7. Pearce made a blow, which Jem parried very neatly with his left hand, and with his right gave the Chicken a desperate facer; a rally ensued, when the advantage appeared on the side of Belcher; but, in closing, Pearce got Jem's head under his arm, and punished him severely with his right, when, in struggling, both went down

8. Belcher, with the most determined courage, went in and rallied—and never did he display a finer knowledge of the art; his superiority in this round was manifest, by putting in several hits with his right, and warding the Chicken's blows off with his left hand; and at length threw Pearce out of the ring. The bets became level.

9. Belcher gave the Chicken a sever facer, which marked him strongly. Both appeared in good spirits, and several sharp hits passed, when they closed and fell.

10. Jem exhibited symptoms of becoming rather exhausted; and the Chicken appeared to have the best of the round.

11. Pearce, by endeavoring to put in a good hit, lost his distance considerably, when they closed. Jem neatly disengaged himself, and gave the Chicken a blow, but ultimately was thrown.

12. The character of a pugilist was never seen to greater advantage than in this round—the Chicken rallied most furiously, and Belcher was losing his strength fast—they closed, and Pearce threw Jem upon the ropes, (and might, most undoubtedly, have put an end to the fight, had not his humanity rose superior to every other consideration.) Belcher was balancing on his back, and in a most pitiable and defenceless state; but the Chicken, like a man, was above taking so cruel an advantage of his friend, and putting himself in an offensive posture, to show that Belcher was in his power, exclaimed, most feelingly, "I'll take no advantage of thee, Jem—I'll not hit three, no, lest I hurt thine other eye!" Such a circumstance ought never to be forgotten—the spectators felt it at the time, by their universal plaudity—and it will live long in humanity's memory

13. Belcher's hits were scarcely of any effect, and Pearce made a determined rally, when they closed; but, notwithstanding Belcher's weakness, he gave the Chicken a severe cross-buttock.

14. More sparring than necessary; Belcher, who was bleeding most terribly from the effects of the last round wishing to gain time, and somewhat shy of his man. Pearce followed him over the ring, and put in, through his guard, a severe blow under the eye that was dark, and threw Jem easily.

15. It now became as a forlorn hope to poor Jem, who, too late, experienced the loss of his eye, and who also found out that his constitution was not so good as heretofore. This round decided the bets concerning the first knock down blow.

16. The Chicken received a blow in the face; but Belcher was now too feeble to do much execution. Pearce rallied him, and, as in the twelfth round, got him again on the ropes, but was too honorable to take any advantantage of his unfortunate position, and walked away. It was feared that one of Belcher's ribs was broken, by his being thrown upon one of the stakes to which the rope was fastened. The odds were ten to one, but no takers.

17. Jem, full of courage, was determined to make another stand, and endeavored to put in a good hit—his mind was good, but his strength was gone, and the Chicken had it all his own way, by following him to the ropes, and throwing him.

18. Belcher stood up; but it was only to display his exhausted state, as his left arm was entirely useless, and he could not move it from his side; and Jem, now, for the first time in his life, declared he could fight no longer! The Chicken, elated with the sound of victory, and particularly from the hitherto invincible Belcher, to show his activity, leaped in and out of the ring, and a threw a summerset

Pearce displayed thoughout the above combat great science and courage: and in point of strength, he was much superior to Belcher, by the tremendous falls which Jem experienced whenever they closed. The advantages were all on the side of the Chicken, excepting the science, and Belcher's defective sight rendered even that of less importance every round. It was the serious opinion of Pearce, that twice in the fight he could have killed his adversary, he was so much exhausted and defenceless. The Chicken now sported the blue spotted silk handkerchief, as the Champion's color; and that "handkerchief," which had so long been the fashion (a la Belcher) in gracing the bosoms of some of our most elevated and beautiful country-women, and which had likewise so often formed a part of the dress of the successful partisans, in compliment to their favorite hero, was at length placed in a secondary point of view; but, in losing its station, let it never be forgotten, that, in adhering to strict justice, its color remained unsullied.

It appears, that however Pearce might deservedly have been crowned with honor, gratified the enviable title of champion, and admired by his friends in general, and have retired from the busy scene of life, to enjoy the comforts of domestic society, and rested cheerful amidst the circle of his acquaintance and to man—yet still he was not happy. That source of true felicity and real consolation, upon almost every occasion where a man flies to, either to unbosom his griefs, or to participate in his hard-earned honors—his Home:—

"The fountain from the which my current runs,
Or else dries up, to be discarded thence—"

was unhapily polluted, and incontinence had rendered him so miserable, that he left his native place, never more to return!

Pearce now went to different country towns exhibiting sparring, and teaching the art of self defence; and at most of the places he was much patronised. The Chicken was in the neighborhood of Oxford when Belcher and Cribb fought the last time, and felt so anxiously upon the issue of the combat, that he set off in a post chaise to witness the fight. On Cribb's proving victorious, he exclaimed, with great earnestness, "that he had he should get well, that he might teach Cribb how to fight!"

The Chicken, unfortunately, was very literate: but good-natured and generous to an excess. If his mind experieneed the good effects of cultivation, there is little doubt, from what has been witnessed of his actions, originating from the impulse of Nature, that, united and embellished by art, he might have become really sensible as he had proved courageous and human

A benefit took place for Pearce, at the Five Court, on February 9, 1809, and several good sparring matches were exhibited. Every interest was exerted to give him support. Pearce was now the miserable victim of a consumption, and in the last stage of that afflicting disease, and scarcely able to walk to the Court to thank his friends. But, notwithstanding all their effort he was considerably reduced, and must have experienced want, had it not been for the humane disposition and kindness of Mr. Neale, of the Coach and Horses, St. Martin's Lane. This worthy publican administered those comforts and necessaries to him on his sick-bed which otherwise he must have received from a place of charity! and never forsook him till he was most respectably interred, and, it is said, at his own expense.

In point of form, the appearance of the Chick was athletic, and in height about five feet nine inches; and the roundness of his chest and limbs denoted considerable strength, and not altogether unlike the manly look of the late Tom Johnson. During the time that Pearce enjoyed sound health, his excellence as a pugilist was admitted by all parties; and he was considered to stand on a very lofty eminence above all his competitors. In uniting the courage of a lion with all the softer sensibilities of human nature, it has been observed, that the Chicken was unequalled. He was a most tremendous hard hitter, and in striking with his left hand under the ear, his favorite one, his blow was so terrible in its effects, that his opponents have been seen in a complete state of stupor for several seconds, and have never recovered the proper use of their senses during the fight.

As a proof that he was not fond of vainly courting the popularity of the multitude, or in making a show of himself, by cutting a swell upon the box of some first rate Fancier's barouche, in being brought to town in triumph with all the honors attending conquest—immediately upon getting his clothes on, after his memorable fight with Burke, upon Wimbledon-common, in the bustle of the scene, he stole away unobserved; and being missed, a general inquiry took place among his friends, to know what had become of him. After considerable time being lost in search of the Chicken, some person recollected that he saw a man like Pearce run and jump up behind a coach; upon which information, his second, Bill Gibbons, endeavored to trace him along the road, and, at length observed the Chicken in a public-house at Chelsea, cooking himself mutton-chops at the fire, with the most perfect indifference, as if he had never been fighting, when Pearce immediately invited Gibbons to partake of them, without alluding to his singularity of leaving the ground.

Notwithstanding the superiority on the part of Pearce, in the battle with Elias Spray, the coppersmith, the Chicken remarked that he considered Spray one of the hardest hitters in the kingdom.

In becoming the panegyrist of any pugilist, we are fully aware of incurring the sneers of the fastidious, who are too frequently hurried along from a theoretic opinion, that Boxers in general are men devoid of sensibility, and, indeed, view them as little more than mere brutes. However, in meeting the eyes of men, conversant in the various walks of life, and who can appreciate the superiority of practice over that of theory, we fell confident, not only in a candid examination into such eulogiums, but an honorable acquittal from anything like an attempt to mislead the senses, by the high coloring of sentences, or in substituting sophistry instead of Nature—acting only upon the enlightened principles of one of our most distinguished poets—that

"Worth makes the man, and want of it the fellow,
The rest is all but leather and prunella."

It was the house of Mr. Neale, on Sunday, April 30, 1809, that the Game Chicken departed this life. His fortitude never forsook him, and, in the most afflicting moments, he displayed calmness and resignation; he experienced no terrors from his approaching end, but expressed a wish to die in friendship with all mankind. His habits of life had rendered him unacquainted with the different systems of religion; but he was strongly impressed that there was "another and better world!" and, in his probation to it, he trusted in the consolation of the sincere Christian, that "God would be merciful to him as a sinner!"

He expressed a strong desire that he might be buried by the side of Bill Warr, in St. James's burying-ground Pancras, and entertained an idea that "ultimately they might be able to converse together in another place." His wish was complied with respecting his interment.

Pearce was nearly thirty-two years of age.

"Strength, too; thou surly, and less gentle boast
Of those that laugh loud at the village ring;
A fit of common sickness pulls thee down
With greater ease than e'er thou didst the stripling
That rashly dared the to th' unequal fight.
————————How his great heart
Beats thick! his roomy chest by far too scant
To give the lungs full play. What now avan
The strong-built sinewy limbs, and well-spread shoulders?"

WARM BATHING.

THE Medical Journal says "the warm bath is a great remedy, and will cure the most violent of diseases. A person who may be in fear of having received infection of any kind—as, for instance, having visited a fever patient—should speedily plunge into a warm bath, suffer perspiration to ensue, and then rub dry, dress securely to guard against cold, and finish off with a cup of strong tea by the fire. If the system has imbibed any infectious matter, it will certainly be removed by this process, if it be resorted to before the infection has time to spread over the system. And even if some time has since elapsed, a hot bath will be pretty sure to remove it.

THE AMERICAN HORSE-TAMER'S SECRET.—During a conversation among some wits the other evening, one observed that he had heard that Mr. Rarey's secret lay in the use of some herb.

"I believe," replied one of the company, "that it is nothing more than *herb*-andy."

"Well," observed another, "that is much better than the old nostrum—*horse*-terity."

Both punsters were immediately turned out.

THE TUR

TROTTING MATCH.—We understand ting match has been arranged to co sometime during the month of May India Rubber, Worcester Boy, and purse of $1,000. Against the who names Lady Elizabeth, a three-ye Ethan Allen, who was never in harn ber, and the colt must beat one of t win the money.

MOBILE JOCKEY CULB.—At a meeting of the Mobile Jockey Club, held on the 13th instant, the following named officers were elected: Judge John S. Hunter, President; Dr. F. A. Ross and H. W. Brodnax, Vice-Presidents; O. W. Austin, Secretary; R. A. Lewis, Treasurer; A. A. Soasaman, Reporter.

MAGNOLIA COURSE.—First race between W. L. Nunnalee's Jimmy Jones and E. Skilling's Sam Rice. Three-mile heats, trotting—purse, $500.

SUMMARY.

W. L. Nunnalee's Jimmy Jones	1 1
E. Skilling's Sam Rice	1 ds

Time, 8:59; 8:43¼.

Second Race—best two in three, pacing—mile heats—George Morley's Stevedore and a bay gelding. The gelding was distanced in the first heat.

Third Race—betweed A. J. Polk and Limber Jim. Won by the latter in two straight heats.

SPRING RACES.—BASCOMBE COURSE.—FIRST DAY.—The first and only race was two-mile heats between Long's bay mare by Sovereign, dam Nat Bradford, and Moore & Myers' Olivia Hall by Glencoe, dam by Frank. Olivia Hall won in two straight heats easily.

SECOND DAY.—Sweepsteaks for two-year olds.

FIRST RACE.—Entries: E. Warrick's b. f. by Glencoe, dam by Sallie Shannon; Moore & Myers' ch. c. by Glencoe, dam by Miss Bell; Smith & Perritt's b. h. Know-Nothing by Sovereign, dam by Pacific—paid forfeit. Single mile heats, best two in three. Entrance, $200, half forfeit.

SUMMARY.

E Warwick's b. f. Sallie Shannon	1 2 1
Moore & Myers' ch. c. Miss Bell	2 1 2

Time, 1:64½; 1:56; 2:00.

SECOND RACE.—Jockey Club Purse, $150—mile heats. F. Scrugg's enters Carry Bell by Wagner, dam by Hedgeford; Smith & Perritt enter Jocasee by Glencoe, dam by Camilla, by Bustard; Colonel A. M. Sprague enters s. m. by Wagner, dam by Belshazzar.

SUMMARY.

Jocasee	1 1
Carry Bell	2 ds
Sprague's s. m.	3 2

Time, 1:52; 1:68½.

SAM PATCH;
AND HIS LEAP INTO ETERNITY.

WE find in an old paper the following account of the last leap of the famous and foolhardy Sam Patch, who lost his life in jumping over the Genesse Falls at Rochester, New York. It will be remembered that he had before leaped off the Genesee Falls, and also at Niagara.

His last leap was taken November 18th, 1829.

"Dauntless he stood upon the dizzy height,
And gazed all fearlessly upon his cold, deep
Grave, and dared to die."

This singular and presumptuous being has indeed made his "last jump." Friday, the 18th inst., at the hour appointed, in handbills, which had been previously circulated, headed "Sam's last jump," the banks of the river on either side below the falls, for near half a mile, were crowded with spectators. Sam appeared amid the shouts and hurrahs of the expectant assemblage. A stage had been erected twenty-five feet higher than the brink of the precipice, making the height about one hundred and twenty feet, from which he was to leap. He had before jumped from the precipice without injury, and now, determined to prove by experiment (in his own language) that "some things can be done as well as others," ascended the stage, and was again greeted by the cheers of the spectators.

Sam addressed those immediately below for a few moments, in a language that seemed to say he half anticipated the result of his rashness. After adjusting his dress, he bowed to the vast assemblage, first upon the one side of the unenviable station, then on the other, and deliberately leaping off, was for a moment in mid air, and then engulfed in the abyss beneath. We stood near where he struck, and, for a moment after he left the stage heard not a word. Each heart beat with a dread suspense, and every eye was strained to behold his rising; but they saw not, for the water still engulfed its victim. At length, when not a wave or sign gave further clue to hope, the half-formed shout of joy died into breathing murmurs of "He's dead!" "He's gone." And in a moment the vast crowd knew full well its truth, and turned half aside to conceal the horror that they felt. Thus has Sam Patch, who had rashly, but till now uninjured, sported with the law of nature, given us an example that vain and mortal man may not trifle with bounds prescribed by an omniscient God. The body has not yet been found.

WHO PAYS FOR THE DINNER!
A CLOSE BARGAIN.

A FARMER residing near this village, whose reputation for close-fistedness is about as good as one could desire, agried to sell a piece of land to a neighbor, a short time since, and a day for measuring "the piece or parcel" to be transferred was appointed. At the time agreed upon, the parties met, and with them a surveyor, who had been engaged for the occasion. For several reasons the work progressed slowly, and dinner-time came before they had fairly commenced operations. At the suggestion of the owner of the land, the meridian meal was dispensed with, and they worked on until some time in the afternoon without refreshment. At last the job was done, and it was proposed to adjourn to the house of the buyer of the propeity, for supper; and after some debate, the proposition was adopted, with an amendment providing for the serving of the meal at the house of the seller, on account of its being nearer. To the house, then, the trio repaired, its master apparently not very well pleased at the prospect of the inroads the hungry men would make upon the provisions. Soon the meal was served. The host seized the carving-knife, preparatory to serving the joints of a shoulder of mutton, but it dropped from his grasp.

Said he: "I hired this surveyor, and I'm going to pay him; but before he eats supper I'm going to know who pays for it. I shan't—and if he eats here, I'll deduct it from his pay. And as for you, neighbors, this will just square us on the meal I ate at your house awhile ago."

It is said that after the land was fully set over to the purchaser, the former owner turned his cows into the field to eat off the crop of clover he had sown in the spring.

"Said he: "I sold the land, but I'm plagued if I sold the clover, and I'm bound to have my own."

It is needless to say the cattle were speedily ousted by the purchaser.—[Lyons (N. Y.) Republican.

AN ASPIRING SPIRE.—The Louisville Courier says of the spire of Bishop Spaulding's new cathedral, in that city, that it is the tallest in America, being twelve and a half feet higher than the celebrated Trinity, of New York.

HENRY HEINE, the German author, gives the following: He says: "Take a word into the mouth, turn it around therein, and spit it out; that's English."